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in Fulton county will
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THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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Edge-town is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 60 NO. 10
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 2418
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1869

COATS & SUITS

For WOMEN
WHO KNOW

*Never Was There
A Greater Range
Of Styles...*

For dressy wear, the Directoire styles are the very latest thing from Paris. The extreme types will, of course, not be worn by American women.

For every-day wear there is a return to the strictly tailor-made, very trim smart styles, that depend more on lines than trimming for their charm.

No matter what the garment, you will notice an unmistakable style to the coats we show this fall.

The originals of the finer models were imported by Bischof, Stern & Stein from the most famous European houses.

These have been modified to suit American tastes. Everything new everything novel, was immediately embodied in Bischof garments, and these garments we are showing this season.

The materials this year are mostly to be of solid colors, soft clinging and simple.

In buying a Bishop coat you run no risk—you can depend on everything we tell you about them. We show them for ladies and children at any price you can afford.

B. S. & S.
"Style"

SMITH & AMBERC

Cotton Seed Free.

W. M. Bamberge, of Lexington, formerly special agent for the United States Department of Agriculture, is confident that the improved strains of cotton can be grown successfully with large profit in Kentucky and urges the farmers of this State to try the experiment next spring. An inducement Mr. Bamberge furnishes used on application to any Kentucky farmer who will choose to plant a cotton patch. Mr. Bamberge says that corn, wheat and oats are all surmounting crops and should be rotated with deep-rooting plants in order to preserve the quality of the soil. Beans, cow peas and tobacco are all deep-rooting plants, but he believes that cotton is a still better crop, and that it can probably be made as profitable as tobacco, and as the present cotton territory will not grow so heavy a crop as this section he thinks that cotton may rival tobacco as a profitable product in this State and bring an end to the present controversies over tobacco growing. In explain-

ing his views Mr. Bamberge says:

"In looking over the field of available economic plants which will rotate with shallow-rooting plants and at the same time prove profitable to the farmer, I have come to the conclusion that cotton would answer the purpose admirably. It is not a great consumer of the plant foods required by corn, wheat, oats, etc., is very deep-rooting, is of easy culture and is most profitable.

The improved strains of cotton commence opening their bolls within 100 days from planting, and a paying crop can be taken off within 150 days. This short period of maturing will admit of its culture as far North as the Ohio River and will add another commercial product to the long list of cash crops these two States are growing.

The further North cotton is grown the larger the yield is the evidence of the statistical bureau of the general Government. Florida, the most Southern cotton-producing State, averaged 122 pounds per acre, while Missouri, the most Northern of the cotton-growing States, averaged 258 pounds to the acre."

Wedding Anniversaries.

For the benefit of those married folks who like to celebrate the all important anniversary of their wedding, or of the friends who are pleased to remember the happy couples at such times, the following is given: The first anniversary is the cotton wedding, and a proper time for the bestowal of sheets, pillow-cases, comforts and all gifts made of cotton. The second is paper; third, leather; fifth, wooden; seventh, woolen; tenth, tin; twelfth, silk or linen; fifteenth, crystal; twentieth, china; twenty-fifth silver; thirtieth, pearl; thirty-fifth, lace; fiftieth, golden; seventy-fifth, diamond.

Electoral Vote for Democrats.

Vice Chairman Hudspeth of the Democratic national committee makes public a list of states in which he says Mr. Bryan will receive the electoral vote. They are as follows: The solid south, 166; Nebraska, 8; Indiana, 15; Ohio, 23; West Virginia, 7; Nevada, 3; New York, 39; Total, 261. Necessary to elect 242. The Vice-Chairman

puts Wisconsin in the doubtful column and said New Jersey, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Illinois were still debatable, with New Jersey and Connecticut favorable to the Democratic party.

The Present Duty.

Speaking of the old soldiers reunion, at Union City last week, the Commercial has this to say: "Gen. H. A. Tyler, of Hickman Commander of Forrest's Army Corps, was next introduced by his Chief of Staff, the marshal, Dr. McRee. This brave hero and big-hearted Kentuckian, in dashing and humorous oratory, went the clip of a true thoroughbred. He skipped the 'Cause of the War' and saved the old vets 'Eulogies on Great Generals' nor 'Wept Because Passing Away,' but consistent with his life he addressed himself to the duties of the hour, present needs of the old soldier, the duty of each to the other especially to the unfortunate ones, knowing that history will take care of itself. His address was one of the events of the reunion."

How We Live.

Pierced by the Pin Trust,
Chilled by the Ice Trust,
Roasted by the Coal Trust,
Soaked by the Soap Trust,
Doped by the Drug Trust,
Wrapped by the Paper Trust,
Bullied by the Beef Trust,
Lighted by the Oil Trust,
Squeezed by the Corset Trust,
Soured by the Pickle Trust.

Final Settlement.

All persons having claims against the estate of Dave Walker, deceased, are hereby notified to present them to me for allowance on or before November 20th, 1908, or such claims will be forever barred.
J. P. LEGGATE,
Executor.

A noted Republican says: "I shall vote for Bryan because he is opposed by the rich criminals who Roosevelt says should be in the penitentiary. I am opposed to Taft because he is backed by said criminals. I shall vote the straight Democratic ticket because I prefer democracy to plutocracy."

Harriman's \$260,000.

As we understand Mr. Roosevelt's defense of the Harriman campaign contribution—

1. It was entirely proper for Mr. Roosevelt to solicit this money, because he intended to bunco Harriman and did bunco him.

2. Secrecy was necessary because Mr. Roosevelt's motives have been misconstrued by low-minded persons who would see in the transaction a sordid attempt on the part of Harriman to control the Presidency through the use of tainted money.

3. Publicity of such a contribution before election might have thwarted the high moral purpose of Mr. Roosevelt in separating Harriman from his money without giving him anything in return.

4. Other Presidential candidates should never be permitted to engage in similar negotiations, because even were they sufficiently patriotic to repudiate the moral obligation they would not be sufficiently practical to deceive a man like Harriman.

5. The fact that it was Theodore Roosevelt who did this is a complete answer to all hostile criticism.

Having defended the contribution, perhaps Mr. Roosevelt will now explain just how the money was used, as Harriman said, to turn 50,000 votes in the election.

"Go to father!" she said
When I asked her to wed;
But her father was dead.
And I knew, and she knew that I knew,
What a terrible life he had led;
And I knew, and she knew that I knew,
What she meant when she said,
"Go to father!"

A man with a boil and the jumping toothache inquired of a friend if there could be a worse combination. "Why, yes, much worse—St. Vitus' dance and inflammatory rheumatism."

Walter Wellman is still writing up Ohio for the Chicago Record-Herald and insists that it is a very doubtful State. He says 6,000 or 8,000 of the 40,000 negro voters in the State will vote for Bryan on account of the Brownsville episode.

The John G. Rehkopf Buggy Company of Paducah made an assignment last week. The schedule of liabilities and assets has not been filed, but it is said the former amounts to several thousand dollars. The firm did a wholesale and retail business.

In the 1893-4 so-called Democratic "panic" there were seventeen bank failures. In the 1907-8 panic in Roosevelt's administration, forty-three banks stopped payment. That is one fact that Republican orators are kept busy dodging.

Fred Hayden left a curious looking relic at this office, Saturday, which he found on the sand-bar at No 8 Island last week. It is made of some sort of pottery material, hollow, and shows the distinct profile of some animal's head. It is doubtless a specimen of Indian ornament.

The unusually wide expanse of sand bars in both rivers were objects of interest to many citizens yesterday. This was especially true on the Mississippi side where probably two hundred people walked about dry footed on what is ordinarily the middle of the river, the sand extending almost to the Missouri shore. On the Ohio side four of the Illinois Central bridge piers on the Kentucky side are high and dry.—Cairo Citizen.

The Courier sent \$3 more to the Democratic campaign fund. Judge W. A. Naylor contributed \$1, and Prof. J. H. Saunders, candidate for County Judge, contributed \$2.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One Clipper Clover Seed Cleaner, in first class condition.—Ellison Bros.

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

W. C. SPEER and J. C. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

DEMOCRATIC FUND \$248,567

Treasurer Herman Ridder Gives Out Public Statement.

New York.—The Democratic National Committee, through Norman E. Mack, chairman, and Herman Ridder, treasurer, made public Thursday the names of all who have contributed \$100 or over to the campaign fund.

The list includes subscriptions up to and including October 3. Daily lists of contributions of \$100 and over will be made public until election.

Up to October 9 the committee had received \$248,567.53 and had expended \$225,962.88. There was a balance on hand at that time of \$22,604.65. To "carry the campaign to a successful conclusion," in the language of Chairman Mack and Treasurer Ridder, \$100,000 in addition to the amount on hand will be required.

The amount contributed by subscribers of \$100 and over totaled \$90,712.03. Contributors of amounts under \$100 gave \$115,353.22. Of this about \$100,000 was collected by Democratic newspaper.

The total number of contributors was about 50,000 on October 9. The fund received \$42,500 left over from the \$100,000 paid by Denver for the national convention.

The largest individual contributor up to October 9 was Charles J. Hughes, of Colorado, who gave \$5,000. Mr. Bryan's newspaper, the "Commoner," contributed \$4,016.

KEGRO MOB HANGS NEGRO

Take Prisoner From White Officer and Lynch Him.

Memphis, Tenn.—Caught in the act of stealing cotton near Days, Miss., fired upon, pursued by bloodhounds, finally captured and hanged to a tree by his own countrymen, was the fate of W. J. Jackson, a negro, whose unusual death occurred Thursday, five miles west of Hernando, Miss. Jackson's body was left hanging to the tree until morning. Jackson was pursued by two mobs, one white and one black, for two days back and forth between Hernando, Miss., and New South Memphis, Tenn., a distance of twenty miles. He was captured by the white mob, sent to Hernando in charge of a white deputy, and then taken from the deputy by the black mob and lynched.

DIED FOR LOVE OF TWO.

Ends Life Because He Could Not Decide Between Two Girls.

Charlottesville, Va.—The case of John Armstrong Chanler, or Chanler, former husband of Amelia Rives, authoress, against Thomas T. Sharnan, of New York, is being heard before Commissioner Booth.

"It will be the most sensational thing of my life," said Chanler, referring to the nature of the testimony he expects to give. The object of the suit is to legally establish the sanity of Chanler and recover his fortune, alleged to have been confiscated by New York courts. Chanler charges his brother, Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, candidate for governor of New York on the Democratic ticket, with fraud and practically alleges that his brother made a false certificate in a petition to commit him to a madhouse.

ESTABLISHING OWN SANITY

Brother of Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler Charges Him With Conspiracy.

Savannah, Ga.—In love with two pretty girls and unable to make choice between them, Frank Cox, a young business man, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Cox left a note stating the dilemma into which his love affairs had brought him and stating that his only way out was death. One of the girls he referred to in the note as "Mamie," and the note stated that she lives at Ellabelle, Ga., where Cox formerly resided. The other girl he referred to as "Irene," and he said that she lives in Savannah. "I love both Mamie and Irene devotedly," said Cox's note, "and I am utterly unable to decide which to marry. As I am unable to choose between them, and can't marry them both, I have decided to kill myself."

Fourteen Feet to Memphis.

St. Louis.—A board of engineers met here Thursday to discuss the engineering problems of the lake-to-the-gulf deep waterways scheme. Plans for a fourteen foot channel from St. Louis to Memphis were considered. Other meetings will be held and the board also will make an inspection trip down the Mississippi river. Two plans are being considered: one for a canal and the other for deepening the river channel. A report will be submitted to the authorities at Washington in November.

SOLDIERS ON GUARD AT JAIL

Fear White Man May Be Lynched for Murder.

Greenburg, Kan.—State troops are guarding in the county jail here Sam Bitler, charged with murdering Mrs. John Rosenberger, near Belvidere, this county, last spring. Fear of a lynching is responsible for soldiers by Sheriff Stephenson.

Mrs. Rosenberger was the wife of a wealthy ranchman living eight miles south of town. One day she drove to Belvidere, fifteen miles southeast of here. When she did not return her husband became alarmed. He notified his neighbors by the rural telephone, and they all turned out. In a path off the main highway her body was found. To the left of the body the tracks of a horse were found. One shoe of the horse was off. A shoe may be Bitler's undoing. The trail led to Bitler's house.

COL. W. F. TUCKER ARRESTED

Daughter of Mrs. John A. Logan Swears Out Warrant.

Chicago.—Lieutenant-Colonel W. F. Tucker, paymaster of the department of the lakes, was served Tuesday with warrants charging him with wife abandonment. Mrs. Tucker is the daughter of former Senator John A. Logan.

The warrant was read to Col. Tucker while on a train at Decatur, Ill., by Sergt. O'Brien, of the Chicago police department, but no effort was made to place the army official under arrest. Chief Shipley declared later that he had learned that Col. Tucker was on his way to a Hot Springs sanitarium, under a general order issued by the commander of the department of the lakes, and that his superordinates had been instructed not to interfere with the journey.

Army officials informed Chief Shipley today that Col. Tucker was seriously ill and that a return to Chicago at this time might be fatal to him.

TAMMANY GIVES \$10,000.

Will Also Pay Expenses of Madison Square Meeting.

New York.—Tammany Hall will contribute \$10,000 to the Democratic national committee, according to an announcement made today by Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader. In addition, the local organization will pay all the expenses of the big mass meeting in Madison Square Garden on Oct. 26, at which Mr. Bryan is to speak. This will probably amount to \$5,000 more.

According to a telegram received this morning by Vice-Chairman Hudspeth of the Democratic national committee from Chairman Mack in Chicago, Mr. Bryan will speak only one day in New Jersey and one day in Connecticut.

DR. GILMAN PASSES AWAY

President Emeritus of Johns Hopkins Was 78 Years Old.

Baltimore, Md.—Dr. Daniel Collit Gilman, president emeritus of the Johns Hopkins University, died today at Norwalk, Conn., at the home of his sister, where he had gone after his return from Europe last week.

Dr. Gilman was 78 years of age and resigned the presidency of the Hopkins University several years ago, having been succeeded by Dr. Ira W. Henshaw. He was one of the trustees of the Carnegie educational fund, and also of the Peabody fund. Dr. Gilman placed the Johns Hopkins University on its present high plane and was one of the most distinguished educators in America.

FATHER AND SON PARTED

Father Goes to Poorhouse, Son to Industrial School.

Memphis, Tenn.—Poverty stricken, handicapped by the loss of his eyesight since childhood, and believing that his days on earth are numbered, J. D. Keller, 40 years old, accompanied by his 11-year-old son, Tuesday sought admission to the Shelby county poor house, with a request that his son Tom be sent to the Industrial School.

"Well, Captain, I've got to give up my boy, but I want you to send him to the Boys' Industrial School, where he can stay, learn a trade and be well cared for. As for me, it doesn't matter much, as I have consumption and haven't much longer to stay in this world. I have done the best I could and cared for my boy as long as I was able to look after him, but I have no more money, and no means of obtaining any."

Hard luck tales have been heard before by the officers, but never before has such a pathetic scene been witnessed, and when the above story was related to Capt. Perry, which was followed by the parting—probably forever—of father and son, after fighting the hardships of the world hand in hand, the scene was too much, and the crowded room was soon empty.

Burn Ten Gins.

Idabel, Okla.—Reports received here from several counties in Southeastern Oklahoma and Northeastern Texas state that to date ten cotton gins have been burned by night riders in these sections of the two States. The result is a general feeling of apprehension among cotton farmers, gin operators and business men generally. The area covered by the night riders was enlarged Tuesday by the posting of notices on gins ordering that no more cotton be ginned until the price of spot cotton has reached 10 cents.

THE JONAH STAGE OF THE CAMPAIGN



MORE MONEY FOR COTTON

Convention of Farmers, Merchants and Bankers to Be Held.

Memphis, Tenn.—With Nov. 10, 11 and 12 as the time, Memphis as the place, a higher price for cotton as the purpose, a grand convention of farmers, cotton growers, ginners and representatives of every possible branch of industry in the cotton belt, has been called by Harvie Jordan of Atlanta, president of the Southern Cotton Association, as the result of the consistent cry of "help" from the farmers of the South.

Mr. Jordan said the present condition of the farmers and the low prices for which cotton is now selling was due to the fact that the farmers are marketing the staple too fast. He also stated the cotton had opened early this season, had been picked and sold, and most of the farmers had cleared up their debts.

Mr. Jordan believes that the bankers of other Southern States would follow in the footsteps of those of Alabama, who had offered their assistance to the farmers, and aid them in holding their cotton until something could be done, and the downward tendency of the market price of cotton could be checked.

"While the convention is not called for the purpose of suppressing night riding, which has been going on in the South," said Mr. Jordan, "I believe that when the farmers see the people are coming to their assistance, and everything points to an advance in the price of cotton, it will result in accomplishing in a legitimate way what the night riders are trying to do by lawlessness."

It is estimated that the meeting will bring from 8,000 to 10,000 bankers, farmers and representatives of other business interests to Memphis to fight for the great cause.

BAN ON BOOKMAKERS.

Death Knell to Gams May Have Been Sounded.

Lexington, Ky.—What is regarded by a majority of racing men as the death blow to racing in Kentucky, if courts uphold the racing commission, was struck here Wednesday afternoon by the State racing commission, when it passed the following resolution, refusing to interfere with the present system of betting in force. The resolution is:

"The commission declines to take any further action in regard to any change in the system of betting to be used upon tracks under the jurisdiction of the racing commission."

Thos. C. McDowell and Hal Woodford, of this city, and Barney Schreiber, of St. Louis, appeared before the commission as a committee from horsemen to ask that bookmakers be re-established, but to no avail.

Joe Rhinck, president of the Latonia Jockey Club, also appeared in the same capacity. He stated after the meeting that if Latonia opens Monday bookmakers will be used, and that the courts will have to settle the matter.

Orchard Fire Rages Two Days.

Paducah, Ky.—Fire, which raged from Sunday night until last evening, destroyed a five-year-old orchard of 8,000 apple trees on the farm of Mrs. Mary Chesterfield, in this county. The orchard comprised 100 acres. A large strip of pasture land, belonging to Monroe Pace, was also burned over. The fire is supposed to have started from a match carelessly thrown into the dry grass.

Neighbors worked constantly for two days and nights before the fire was checked. Rail fences were taken down and hauled out of the track of the flames, and it was only by heroic efforts that barns and residences were saved.

Aid for Unemployed.

Washington.—Representative J. Davis Broadhead, of Pennsylvania, appealed to the president today to enlarge the scope of private contracts for government construction work to aid the unemployed. He cited the case of the Bethlehem Steel Works, which now has 5,000 idle employees, as an illustration, and arranged for a committee representing the unemployed of Bethlehem to see the president next Monday. The committee will urge the president to give work to private firms and less to navy yards in the future.

OUR SHIPS MEET JAP FLEET

Wireless Carries Messages of Greeting and Thanks.

Tokio.—A dramatic and unexpected meeting between Uncle Sam's great battleship fleet and the Mikado's fighting craft took place off the island of Kinkish, in the southeastern part of the empire. The Japanese fleet was going through war maneuvers at the time and was not aware of the rapid approach of the American fleet. Admiral Sperry, commanding the American ships did not know of the presence of the Japanese. The wireless telegraph was the means of informing the two big fleets of their presence.

Then messages were exchanged in rapid succession. The air was charged with welcomes and the American fleet sent back thanks and greetings. Then Uncle Sam's big fighting machines hove in sight and Vice-Admiral Minoru Saito sent the first imperial greeting to Admiral Sperry. Following this an invitation was extended to the American fleet to watch the Japanese war maneuvers. A cordial acceptance was immediately sent back.

After observing the maneuvers the American fleet resumed its progress.

COTTON OIL MEN PROTEST

Fight Is Made Against Increase in Tariff Rates.

Memphis, Tenn.—News came from Washington Wednesday that the Memphis Cottonseed Oil Company and other cottonseed oil mills and firms dealing in cottonseed oil have filed a protest with the interstate commerce commission against the Illinois Central railroad and connecting lines against the increase in tariff on cottonseed oil and cottonseed products to the Ohio river, Chicago and Eastern points.

The petition filed before the interstate commerce commission states that the old rate has been in effect for fifteen years or longer, and that the railroads have done a profitable business at that rate. It is also contended that nothing has arisen that could justify the railroads in making an increase, while the proposed increase would result in irreparable damage to the cottonseed oil interests, and to an increased freight tax of between \$10,000 and \$12,500 annually.

ROADS SETTLE DIFFERENCES

Frisco to Operate Trains Over Y. & M. V. Lines.

Beaumont, Tex.—It was authoritatively stated Wednesday night that the difficulty between the Frisco line and the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley had been satisfactorily settled, and that on Jan. 1 the Frisco would be operating trains over that line from Baton Rouge to New Orleans.

Although it has not been generally known, the Frisco has never once stopped making arrangements for their entrance into New Orleans. The traffic department has spent considerable time in figuring rates at all points along their line for shipments bound for that city, and the various officials have been working hard to have everything in readiness when the time came for their road to operate their trains from port and sea direct to New Orleans.

Kills One, Wounds Other.

Goldberry, Mo.—D. O. Seaman, a farmer, went to the district school near here today, called out his two sons, aged 10 and 12 years, respectively, shot one of them dead, mortally wounded the other and then shot and killed himself. The cause of the tragedy is not known.

SEEK A COMPROMISE.

Night Rider Suits May Be Settled Out of Court.

Paducah, Ky.—Defendants in the night rider damage suits filed in the federal court by L. A. Baker, Mary Scruggs and Nat Frizzell, all negroes, for a total of \$100,000, have approached the plaintiffs' counsel indirectly for a compromise. The plaintiffs are willing to settle out of court, and it is likely that the suits will not go to trial. They have been docked for the November term. There are two defendants.

Kentucky Cleanings.

Most Important News Gathered From All Parts of the State.

TWO LEGISLATORS OUT.

One By Resignation, Another By Death—Old Capitol Plans.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson received a letter from A. S. Bennett, secretary of the republican state committee, notifying him that Representative J. A. Huff, of Ohio county, had resigned. News also reached here that Representative H. S. Rector, of Casey county, is dead.

The problem of what to do with the old statehouse and the governor's mansion has been solved by the Historical Society if the general assembly will only carry out its plans. It is proposed to wreck both the old statehouse, which was built in 1827, and the mansion, which has been the home of every governor of Kentucky, and rebuild them on the new capitol grounds.

There is but one thing about the old state building that could not be saved and replaced—that is the wonderfully constructed steps leading from the rotunda up to the legislative halls.

It is proposed by the Historical Society to sell the site of the old capitol and use the proceeds in purchasing ground around the new capitol. The site of the old mansion is proposed to turn over to the penitentiary for the purpose of erecting a hospital.

THREE PRISONERS

Break Jail While Guards Were Waiting For a Mob.

Frankfort, Ky.—By prying down the tops of the sills of the windows in the county jail here at an early hour Thos. Brandenburg, Thos. King (federal prisoner) and Eliza O'Nan, an alleged horse thief, escaped from jail. They tied their bed clothes together, making a rope with which to slip to the ground. It was reported that a mob would assault the jail to take Charles Kelly, the murderer of ex-Phillips, from it and lynch him, so those watching for the lynchmen failed to see the prisoners when they escaped.

Village Business Section Burned.

Elizabethtown, Ky.—The business portion of Vine Grove, this county, was destroyed by fire. The grocery and meat shop of Berry & Jones, the Fifth hotel, the Wright grocery store, the produce store of M. P. Allen, the grocery store of Jones & Shelton, and the hardware and implement store of the Cooper Bros. were destroyed. The loss is \$25,000.

Landlord Stung For \$78.60.

Frankfort, Ky.—Pat O'Brien, proprietor of the Frankfort hotel, received a telegram that a check for \$78.60, given him by A. M. Lane, on the Second National bank of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., is bogus. Lane represented himself to be an agent for the Wilkes-Barre Heat, Light and Motor Co.

Jury Falls To Agree.

Paducah, Ky.—After being out 91 hours the jury in the criminal assault case against Will Hornsby, a negro, was dismissed, reporting that it could not agree. The negro is alleged to have assaulted Nita Powell, a 12-year-old white girl. The negro was taken to Louisville for safe-keeping.

To Divide Their Votes.

Louisville, Ky.—Bishop Alexander Walters, of New York, one of the strongest ecclesiastical leaders of the negro race, will come to Kentucky October 23, and speak at Louisville, Lebanon, Hardtown and Springfield. He will advise negroes to divide their votes.

Drought Is Broken.

Lexington, Ky.—It rains have been falling over Central and Eastern Kentucky, breaking four months' drought. Practically every small stream in this district was nearly dry, and the Ohio, Cumberland, Licking, Kentucky, Big Sandy and Red rivers were very low.

Big Registration Shown.

Henderson, Ky.—The largest registration ever shown in this city was completed, with the following totals: Democrats, 1,181; republicans, 767; independent, 273; scattering, 50; total, 2,549. It shows a gain for the democrats of 501 over last year.

Negro Dismissed on Murder Charge. Lexington, Ky.—George Parks, a negro, who shot and killed Grant Daniels, also a negro, in the lobby of the Phoenix hotel a week ago, was dismissed on examining trial before County Judge Bullock on the ground of self-defense.

Jury Couldn't Agree.

Lexington, Ky.—Trial of the case of Chas. J. Ironson, charged with carrying concealed weapons, growing out of his altercation with W. H. Milward July 6, 1907, was heard in circuit court and resulted in a hung jury.

Farmer Meets Instant Death.

Paducah, Ky.—Webb Cunningham, a farmer, of Ballard county, was instantly killed when building a wire fence. The lever of the wire stretcher flew back and struck him on the back of his head, crushing his skull.

NOTED KENTUCKY SURGEON

Who Served During War, Succumbed to Rheumatic Complications.

Louisville, Ky.—While his participation in the seasons of the Mississippi Valley Medical association, Dr. Turner Anderson, aged 64 years, one of the most prominent members of that body, died here. He had been ill for three years of rheumatic complications. He was born in Kentucky, graduated in 1862 from the University of Kentucky, and served as a surgeon major of the Twenty-second Kentucky Infantry during the remainder of the war.

YOUNG GIRL

Sues For \$21,500, Alleging That Father Lost in Gambling.

Louisville, Ky.—Anna Ruth Stone, under 14 years of age, filed suit to recover \$21,000 from E. H. Stone, Frank Groshaber and Bauer Bros. of St. Matthews, Ky., on the basis of her father's loss in gambling. She charges that in the years between her lost \$9,000, collected by the defendants, and the money she lost to triple recovery.

Willson Receives Thatcher's Report.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson received the report of State Inspector and Examiner Thatcher in regard to the alleged use of vegetables and laundry of Stanley Milward, a member of the board of control of the asylum at Lexington. He said that Mr. Milward has paid \$21.75 as steward of the asylum for the use of vegetables and laundry, and that he was regarded as "courteous" at the asylum. Thatcher says that the asylum has wholly discontinued getting ice, vegetables and the use of asylum laundry.

Taylor County Loses.

Louisville, Ky.—Taylor county, which will have to pay \$22,000 to the Kentucky State Bank, has lost its case in the federal court. The decision was handed down by Judge Apperson. Apperson had asked a writ to secure the payment of money on railroad bonds. The never was built, and the suit was nullified through its fiscal officer, Judge Apperson. The county has sponsored the issue of \$100,000 bonds.

Settled Out of Court.

Lexington, Ky.—Five suits against W. J. Loughridge, an individual stockholder in the Southern Mutual Investment Co., settled out of court by Hector C. Rogers, of the American Bankers' Co. It is said that all suits will shortly be settled out of court and the affairs of the company disposed of.

Horses Perish.

Augusta, Ky.—Fire at Brook destroyed the residence of S. H. Hawes, a blacksmith shop and the latter two being owned by Frank, of Covington. The stable burned two horses, owned by Moore, valued at \$250 which consumed in the flames. Horses are supposed to have been the cause of the fire.

May Be Good Catch.

Paducah, Ky.—Charged with larceny and larceny from a firm, Floyd Snyder, alias "F. S. Derson," was arrested at Paducah, and lodged in jail here. Police believe Snyder has had knowledge of the murder of John man, who was shot at Bristol, October 3, last.

His Escape Failed.

Louisville, Ky.—Authorities of jail caught Tom Littlewood, charged with robbing the post office, just in time to prevent his escape. Littlewood said he used force to break into the jail in his escape.

Yagmen Blow Safe.

Lexington, Ky.—The post office at Richmond, Ky., was robbed. The safe was blown open by the robbers, secured \$200 in cash and a large number of registered packages, the contents of which are not known. A no clew to the robbers.

Killed His Brother.

Mayfield, Ky.—Charles Ross, alleged, shot and killed his brother with a shotgun near Mayfield. Trouble arose over the division of corn crop and the killing occurred just over the Tennessee line.

Three Dwellings Burned.

Oliver Hill, Ky.—Fire, of unknown origin, burned three dwellings, the stores of L. C. Wilson and McClung at an early hour this morning. The loss is \$900 and \$3,000 insurance.

Road Completed.

Barboursville, Ky.—The Paducah railroad, a branch of the Louisville & Nashville, has been completed. It extends from Williamsburg to Barboursville, a distance of 100 miles. A valuable coal field of the county.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

New Furnishings in the White House



WASHINGTON—Have sympathy for Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the president. She, of all beloved wives, is the one whose husband has an income more than sufficient to afford her the best of everything. Yet, like other such wife in the land has she something to the house since coming from her summer spent from home. There is probably another woman in the land who has not added at least one piece of furniture, had a room papered, bought curtains for at least one room, or a rug to the children's bedroom, or done something of that kind. Mrs. Roosevelt has no addition to her home.

Changes Likely by Coming New Mistress



When she got back to the White House not long ago she found everything just as it was when she went away. Some painting had been done and out, but that is all. It was just as well not have been because the new paint is just on the walls of that apartment during the McKinley administration. She also selected furniture less ornate than the Louis XVI of the McKinley regime. Col. Bromwell in submitting his estimate this year for the probable cost of maintenance and repairs at the White House during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, set the figure at \$50,000, or \$15,000 more than the current fiscal year.

Capital Laundry War Is Taken to Court



WAR is among the washers of the American statesman's shirts and cuffs. Alleging that a combination has been formed among the laundry business of Washington, the purpose of which is to drive out of business all competing establishments, in violation of the Sherman trust act, the Model Laundry Company of this city, through its attorney, filed a request in the form of an injunction in the supreme court of the district, praying the court to restrain the association of the Washington Laundrymen's exchange, from interfering with the business of the Model Laundry Company.

Any Disasters in Coal Mining Industry



STATISTICS are coal mines of the United States during the last calendar year resulted in the death of 1,000 men and injury to 5,314 more, according to statistics made public by the geological survey. The death record among the coal miners during the year was greater than in 1908, and is said to be the worst year in the history of the coal-mining industry. The figures do not represent the extent of the disasters, as reports are not received from some states or mine inspectors.

West Virginia reported the heaviest loss in 1907—12,355 per 1,000 employed, and this state also showed the highest production for each life lost—269 tons. New Mexico stood next to the list with a death rate of 11.45

NEWLYWEDS STEAL OFF ON TWO FIRE ESCAPES

JANITOR HELPS COUPLE ELUDE BOMBARDMENT OF RICE AND OLD FOOTWEAR.

New York.—With the assistance of two carriages, several iron ladders and a janitor, Miss Daphne Dame Dielerich, who had just been married to Mr. Schuyler Imbrie, a young broker, circumvented 150 wedding guests who had gathered in front of the apartment building to toss rice and old shoes at her and her new husband.

While the custodians of the old shoes and the rice waited for the appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Imbrie, and while a carriage also waited ostensibly for them, Mr. and Mrs. Imbrie, piloted by a janitor, left her father's



The Bride Descended the Fire Escape.

apartment by a rear door, descended an iron ladder fire escape to a court in the rear of the building, crossed the court, ascended another iron ladder, traversed an unoccupied apartment and left the building at the rear entrance in Riverside drive.

There another carriage was in waiting, and in this Mr. and Mrs. Imbrie were whisked away to a railroad station, from which they departed on their wedding journey.

The wedding guests waited in front of the apartment building for more than an hour. Then one of the more impatient friends of the bridegroom went to the door of the Dietrich apartment and rang the bell.

Mr. John F. Dietrich, father of the bride, answered the ring.

"Aren't they ever coming out?"

"They left an hour ago," Mr. Dietrich answered.

The disappointed ones were not willing to give up so easily. They re-entered the apartment building and searched through all the corridors. At an entrance in West One Hundred and Nineteenth street they came upon a janitor polishing brass-work and whistling as he polished.

"They're gone," said the janitor, in answer to inquiries. "I helped 'em."

DOCTOR FIGHTS HUNGRY SEALS.

New York Physician Barely Escapes with Life.

Avalon, Santa Catalina Island.—Dr. W. A. Pratt, a prominent physician of New York, had an experience here which came near costing him his life. In an encounter with seals whom hunger had driven savage the doctor was compelled to struggle for life 40 minutes. The only weapon he had was an old broom handle. He was about ready to give up the struggle when help arrived.

The doctor went fishing early in the morning and returned to the island with 22 albacore. While at lunch near the wharf half a dozen hungry seals appeared on the quiet surface of the bay and in a moment they were struggling furiously to get aboard his launch. Defending his catch with a broom handle, the doctor succeeded in getting his launch to the pier, but the seals were not yet beaten and renewed their attack more savagely than before, attempting to snap his legs and arms and trying to throw themselves into the boat.

An old blind seal recently brought to Avalon from West Lake park, Los Angeles, led the attack. The doctor struck it across the face a dozen times before it dropped into the water. Finally, when just about exhausted, the doctor dropped four big fish overboard. While the seals were seizing these help arrived and the doctor got away with the rest of his catch.

Horse Commits Suicide.

Stout City, Ia.—Alleging that although his horse deliberately committed suicide it could not have done so had it not been for the huge embankment left by the city in a dangerous condition, E. Epstein called at the police station to ascertain the best method of instituting proceedings for recovery of payment for the animal. That the horse really jumped over the embankment with suicidal intent there is little doubt in the mind of Epstein, who is a peddler. He said that for several days the animal's teeth had been so affected that it was next to impossible for it to masticate its oats, and the beast at frequent intervals would stand upon the ledge of the bank and gaze for several minutes at the roadbed 60 feet or more below. The horse deliberately trotted to the edge and jumped off he said. The animal was about 19 years old.

A QUESTION OF OWNERSHIP.



"Hullo, there goes old Richman! I hear he's got two lovely daughters."

Riches Found by Accident. Peter Terreros, a muleteer, discovered by accident, the Real del Monte deposits in Hidalgo, and at the end of 12 years had won \$15,000,000, and a Spanish title of nobility; and, to give another example, two brothers named Bolados, who earned a miserable livelihood by carrying fuel, found in a crevice opened by earthquake, an enormous block of silver worth \$1,250,000.

A Marvelous Eye Remedy. Those who know what intense pains come with some diseases of the eye can hardly believe Mitchell's Eye Salve is able to do all that is claimed for it, but a trial soon convinces one of the extraordinary curative powers of this little remedy. Sold all over the United States. Price 25c.

He Apologized. Henry, aged three, was left alone with his three-month-old brother. His mother, hearing the baby cry, returned to find out what had happened. "Oh," said Henry, "I choked him a little, but I asked him to 'scuse me.'"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA. Take the Old Standard QUININ TANKLEND MALARIA TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing its simple Quinine and Iron in a balanced form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children. 50c.

Advice from a Wise Man. After getting the best of a man in one deal steer clear of him, for he will begin to sit up and take notice.—Exchange.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Headache. Whether from colds, heat, stomach or nervous troubles. No Acetanilid or dangerous drugs. It's liquid and acts immediately. Trial bottle 10c. Regular 25c and 50c at all druggists.

The World a Blank. We feel sorry for the woman who has no confidence in either her husband or her dressmaker.

A SUDDEN GOLD.

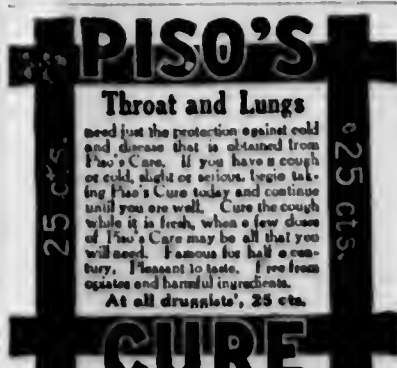


Miss Helen Sauerbier, of 315 Main St., St. Joseph, Mich., writes an interesting letter on the subject of catching cold, which cannot fail to be of value to all women who catch cold easily.

PERUNA ADVISED FOR SUDDEN COLDS. It Should be Taken According to Directions on the Bottle, at the First Appearance of the Cold.

St. Joseph, Mich., Sept. 1901.—Last winter I caught a sudden cold which developed into an unpleasant catarrh of the head and throat, depriving me of my appetite and usual good spirits. A friend who had been cured by Peruna advised me to try it and I sent for a bottle at once, and I am glad to say that in three days the phlegm had loosened, and I felt better, my appetite returned and within nine days I was in my usual good health.

—Miss Helen Sauerbier. Peruna is an old and well tried remedy for colds. No woman should be without it.



Farmers and Merchants Bank

Clinton Street, Hickman, Kentucky.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY IS THE BASIS.

That we offer to depositors. Other inducements are of secondary importance. Upon this Guarantee we Solicit Your Patronage.

H. BUCHANAN, President. J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: H. Buchanan, J. J. C. Boudurant, G. B. Threlkeld, J. W. Alexander, T. A. Ledford, R. M. Islar, Dr. J. M. Hubbard.

THE SAFEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO TRANSFER MONEY

IS BY LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

I Will Build You a Home

ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

It will pay you to investigate this plan. It will interest you if you are paying rent.

I carry the only complete line of building material, builder's hardware, cash and doors to be found in the city. My prices are right. You be the judge; call and see.

W. A. DODDS

... OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE AND ...

Absolutely THE BEST

Millionaire Canned Goods. Heinz's Varieties of Pure Food Products. Chase & Sanborn's Coffees and Teas.

Call on or telephone us when in need of GROCERIES, FRESH MEATS or FEEDSTUFFS.

Telephone 6. 3 Deliveries.

Ledford & Randle

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1855.

TOM DILLON, Sr., Prop.

(Successor to B. C. Ramage, deceased.)

Marble and Granite Monuments

CURBING, STONE WORK of all kinds, IRON FENCING.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

Davidson & Stubbs

DENTISTS.

Hickman, Ky.—Over Cowgill's drug store. Union City, Tenn.—In C. B. A. building.

Meet Your Friends

—AT— Lauderdale's Tonsorial Parlors

Best in Hickman. Hot and cold baths; electric lights and fans, hydraulic chairs and everything for comfort.

Clinton Street, Hickman, Ky.

Next door to Jones' Cafe.

Cash Book Store

Splendid Selection . . . New Books, Stationery, Post Cards, Notions, Etc.

Call and see our stock. Everything up-to-date.

Mary Berendes & Company

J. W. Roney. W. J. McMurray.

Roney & McMurray,

LAWYERS.

Practice in all the courts in the State. Deeds, mortgages and all kinds of contracts. Notary Public in office.

HICKMAN, KY.

Office over Holcomb's drug store.

The Hickman Furniture Company

is pleased to announce the arrival of their usual large shipment of



FALL AND WINTER FURNITURE



Never before have we had the pleasure to show such an inviting and complete line of house furnishings at the prices we will be in a position to offer (owing to lucky buying.)

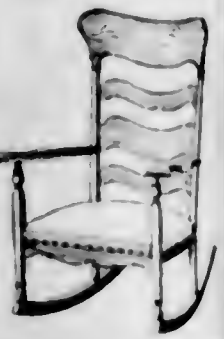
There was never a better time to buy furniture than now. Our store never presented so attractive appearance as now. No matter what you want; no matter how critical your taste; no matter how discriminating you may be in the selection of furniture, our stock gathered from the leading markets, is so large and comprehensive that everything that is good is represented here. Our new goods are arriving daily and are immediately put on display in our store. We cordially invite everyone to come in and see the new goods and we are sure that at the prices we are offering and the large assortment to select from every fall buyer can be easily suited. Come in and let us show you.



HICKMAN FURNITURE COMPANY

Incorporated.

TELEPHONE NO. 20.



THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"
W. O. SPEER and J. O. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Thursday, Oct. 22, 1908



The Effect.

The flurry that the Hearst revelations brought into the presidential campaign is problematic in its effect, but it does not now appear that the candidate of either the Republican or Democratic party has suffered visible injury. The country still has confidence in personal integrity of both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft, and both are entirely free from any taint of slime that may have been left in the trail of the corrupting trusts. Whatever may be thought of Senator Foraker or Gov. Haskell, there can be no proper suspicion in any candid and wellbalanced mind that either the Republican or Democratic presidential candidate has been remotely influenced by the Standard Oil monopoly. They are both men in whose personal honor the nation can repose the fullest trust.

Mr. Hearst's purpose in reading the damaging letters which he had by some surreptitious method peculiar to the ways of yellow journalism got into his possession, was to sustain his theory that both of the old political parties are influenced by trust corruption and that his Independence party can alone be re-

lied upon to give a clean administration of public affairs. He succeeded only in tarnishing the reputation of individuals. There have been corruptions in all times, and could not be a great organization into which they would not creep. Even among the twelve chosen by the Lord was the Iscariot. The proved iniquities of individual Democrats and Republicans give no proof that Mr. Hearst can organize a party of political saints. The record of the man who manipulated the malodorous Buffalo convention through Murphy and "Engy" Connors, one of whom he had formerly cartooned in convict stripes; the man who sent Max Ihmsen South with a big corruption fund to buy delegates to the St. Louis convention in 1904; the man who conducts the yellowest of yellow newspapers, always preferring sensation to the truth; the man who procures his proofs of others' guilt by methods repellant to the instincts of the gentleman, can hardly be trusted to organize an immaculate political organization. For these reasons it can hardly be supposed that what Mr. Hearst revealed will in itself do any damage to the candidacy of Mr. Bryan or Mr. Taft, or promote the chances of the Independence party. These revelations have not advantageously advertised Mr. Higen but on the contrary have emphasized his personal dependence on the man who nominated him. Mr. Hearst made a tactical mistake in advertising himself at Higen's expense. He should have had his candidate read the Archbold letters in order to procure the best effect for the Independence party, but personal vanity and the good of the Hearst newspapers appears to have triumphed over purely political considerations.

Incidentally, it is possible that the Taft cause may have suffered some from the precipitate interference of Mr. Roosevelt. The President has not damaged Mr. Bryan, but he has increased the impression that Mr. Taft lacks individual force and is the candidate of the administration. He has, too, unnecessarily antagonized a large conservative element on which Mr. Taft must in great measure depend for his election. Mr. Taft's comment on the Hearst revelations concerning Senator Foraker was that he would not strike a man when he was down. That was tactful, diplomatic and sufficient.

The known antagonism between Mr. Taft and the Ohio Senator made the former safe from any contamination incident to the Hearst relations, but Mr. Roosevelt was not willing for it to rest there. While Mr. Roosevelt is trying to out-Herod Herod in courting the favor of the radical element, he should remember that the two McKinley elections as well as his own election in 1904 were conservative triumphs and that it is not necessary to prove Mr. Taft the enemy of organized capital in order to show that he is free from corrupt influence.



To-day a bundle swathed in down;
To-morrow, boy like, tanned and brown!
To-day a lover, true and bold;
To-morrow, striving hard for gold!
To-day a triumph and a name;
To-morrow, "What is wealth and fame?"
To-day the last descending sun;
To-morrow? Life on earth is done!

lied upon to give a clean administration of public affairs. He succeeded only in tarnishing the reputation of individuals. There have been corruptions in all times, and could not be a great organization into which they would not creep. Even among the twelve chosen by the Lord was the Iscariot. The proved iniquities of individual Democrats and Republicans give no proof that Mr. Hearst can organize a party of political saints. The record of the man who manipulated the malodorous Buffalo convention through Murphy and "Engy" Connors, one of whom he had formerly cartooned in convict stripes; the man who sent Max Ihmsen South with a big corruption fund to buy delegates to the St. Louis convention in 1904; the man who conducts the yellowest of yellow newspapers, always preferring sensation to the truth; the man who procures his proofs of others' guilt by methods repellant to the instincts of the gentleman, can hardly be trusted to organize an immaculate political organization. For these reasons it can hardly be supposed that what Mr. Hearst revealed will in itself do any damage to the candidacy of Mr. Bryan or Mr. Taft, or promote the chances of the Independence party. These revelations have not advantageously advertised Mr. Higen but on the contrary have emphasized his personal dependence on the man who nominated him. Mr. Hearst made a tactical mistake in advertising himself at Higen's expense. He should have had his candidate read the Archbold letters in order to procure the best effect for the Independence party, but personal vanity and the good of the Hearst newspapers appears to have triumphed over purely political considerations.

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Franchise Ordered Sold.

The City Council of the City of Hickman do ordain as follows, to-wit:

That a franchise be granted to erect and set up poles along its streets, string and place wires thereon, to make all necessary excavations for such purpose along its streets, alleys and highways, and along such streets, alleys and highways as may hereafter be opened and used as such, for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating a telephone system and the necessary exchange therefor, within the corporate limits of said city, and to place and connect all telephones owned by members or partners in said company or partnership, with the Central Exchange; and to set up poles, string wires and make necessary excavations therefor and thus connect said central exchange and thereby each member's or partner's instrument with all other instruments or exchanges connecting with or belonging to this system either at the time this franchise is granted or during its life which shall be for the full term of twenty years, subject however to the following conditions as follows:

1st. Before granting said franchise the City Clerk is ordered and directed to receive bids therefor publicly in the City Hall in Hickman, Ky., at 2:00 p. m., Oct. 26, 1908, and award the same to the highest and best bidder, the City Council reserving the right to reject any and all bids. However, before receiving said bids this ordinance is

ordered to be advertised in at least two issues of the Hickman Courier a paper published weekly in the City of Hickman.

2. The party to whom this franchise is granted is to place said poles and wires in accordance with the directions of the Street Committee of the City Council and shall fill in and restore as near as may be all streets, alleys and highways in as good condition as before.

3. The poles upon which wires shall be placed shall be of good sound timber, at least 25 feet above the ground and securely placed therein.

4. Each member or partner in said telephone company or partnership shall erect, maintain and own his own instrument, poles and wires connecting his instrument with the exchange and shall pay his proportionate share of the operating expense of the exchange and the cost thereof only.

5. The successful bidder shall give to the City an acceptable bond in the sum of \$1000, indemnifying it against all loss or damage it may sustain by reason of having granted said franchise, such as attorney's fees, etc.

Attest: H. C. HELM, C. Clerk.
TOM DILLON, Sr. Mayor.

A pain prescription is printed upon each 25c box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Head pains, womanly pains, pains anywhere get instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet Sold by all dealers.

Public Sale.

I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, at the home place of Dave Walker, deceased, on Monday, October 26th, the following described property:

6 head horses and mules.
6 head cattle.
22 head hogs.
2 wagons.
1 buggy.
Farming implements.
Household goods.

Sale will begin at 10 o'clock a. m.
J. P. LEGGATE,
Administrator.

S. A. Wade, of Union City, was in town Saturday, shaking hands with his old friends.

Wm. Stoker has purchased the J. O. King place of 40 acres, near Dorena, Mo., paying \$900 for it.

The Good Old Way.

Hints of coming fashions tell us that women are to be allowed to go back to the good old way of long sleeves and buttons up the front. The absurdity of old women wearing waist buttoned up the back and sleeves to the elbows is no longer to be endured.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of said work that cannot be caused by the said Hall's Catalogue. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Subscribed and sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1908.
A. W. GLENN, Notary Public.

Hall's Catalogue there is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonial free.
P. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

R. S. Murrell, who has been in the employ of this paper for more than a year, took his departure for Tennessee, Monday, where he will work for the Central Portrait Co. Edwin Fuqua, who has been with the Commercial at Union City, takes Mr. Murrell's place on the Courier force.

Prof. Gordon Rice was over from Cayce, Saturday.

THE COST OF LIVING

IS

more easily adjusted to your income by the use of a checking account. From month to month you have an exact record of all money received and paid out.

A checking account is an indicator that helps you to keep your income ahead of your expenditures.

In addition to keeping your money matters straight, a checking account is convenient, it gives you safety for your funds and a receipt for every bill paid.

THE HICKMAN BANK
Hickman, Kentucky.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

PEOPLE NOW LIVING
in Fulton county will
tell you that we print
more local news than
any other paper in this
section of Kentucky.

A BLUE MARK HERE
means that your sub-
scription has expired.
Renew promptly if you
want the paper to come
to you after this month.

Hickman is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's H'ch Up

VOLUME 50—NO. 10
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 3418
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1869

TRAGEDY AT LAKE!

Night Riders Take Two Prominent Men From Hotel—One Murdered, One Escapes. State Troops Hurried to Scene of Trouble.

Governor offers \$10,000 Reward For Murderers

Aged Attorney Tells of Standing by and Seeing His Friend Put to Death; Story of His Escape. History of the Reelfoot Lake Troubles.

RANKIN MURDERED.

News was received in Hickman early Tuesday morning that Col. R. Z. Taylor, about 60 years old, and Capt. Quinton Rankin, about 45 years old—who passed through Hickman Monday enroute to Reelfoot Lake—both prominent lawyers of Trenton, Tenn., were taken from Ward's hotel Monday night at 12 o'clock by a band of masked night riders.

According to reports, about 12 o'clock P. C. Ward, proprietor of the hotel, was awakened and told to come to the door. Ed Powell, a resident of the neighborhood, who had been taken in charge for the purpose, was forced to awaken Ward. When Ward responded, the band of masked men (all wearing long black robes) told Ward to show them to the room assigned to Taylor and Rankin. Of course he did not refuse.

Just what was done after the riders entered the men's room is not known, but F. J. Blanchard, a young man from Martin, Tenn., occupying the adjoining room, was awakened by the riders entering his room and telling him to get up. As he started to get out of bed, one of the riders said "he's nothing but a d— boy, we don't want him." One of them then asked him who he was and where he was from. When they had been informed, they told him to get back in bed and stay there—adding that he was welcome to do so and fish as long as he cared to stay.

When interviewed by a Courier man, Blanchard said he heard no conversation between the lawyers and night riders; no struggling or anything of the kind, although the door between the two rooms was standing open, and he could see occasionally the figures of the masked men as they moved about the room, which was dimly lighted by a coal oil lamp. He said what conversation he heard between the intruders themselves was in a pitch of voice sounding very much like an old, feeble woman. All were clad in black robes reaching nearly to the feet, with no openings other than two holes cut for the eyes. As they left the hotel, Blanchard heard no struggling or words.

Capt. Rankin's body was found Tuesday morning near a bridge, about one mile north of the hotel, hanging, or rather lying, under a tree with a rope around his neck and several gunshot wounds about the head and body. The body was fully dressed, even to collar and tie.

TAYLOR ESCAPES.

Taylor made his escape, but was not located until Wednesday morning. He showed up at Slough Landing, about 12 miles below this city. He tells of his escape as follows:

"About midnight there was a knock on the door, and without awaiting an answer, it was opened and several masked men stepped in.

"I was awake at the time, but Capt. Rankin was asleep. The men pointed guns at me, then aroused Mr. Rankin and told us both to dress fully.

"We took in the situation and very few words were said. After dressing we were taken from the hotel about half a mile down the road, near the banks of the lake.

"We walked between small bands of men and I had no chance to talk with Capt. Rankin.

"I had no idea that great violence was intended, but supposed that we would be whipped and turned loose with a warning to leave the country.

"The men said little to us as we walked along, but told me we were too closely associated with the West Tennessee Land company and that they did not want us around there.

"The party, of which there were possibly 25, masked and armed with shotguns or rifles, halted under a tree and a rope was brought forward and one end placed around Capt. Rankin's neck and the other thrown over the limb of a tree. I did not think even then that they intended to kill us, and I do not think Capt. Rankin thought so either.

"They strung up the captain, and when he began to choke and gasp for breath, he cried out:

"Gentlemen, you are killing me."

"The answer was a shot, followed by everyone of the night riders leveling his gun and firing into the body of my poor friend.

"It was brought to me very forcibly at that moment that the men intended to murder both of us. They had made no demands of any kind to me and I am certain they did not to Capt. Rankin.

"My most natural thought was to save myself. As soon as I thought that the men had emptied their guns I leaped into a sluggish bayou, on the bank of which we were standing, and started swimming and wading across.

"The stream was about 30 feet wide and about 10 feet deep at its greatest depth. I was half way across before the men could reload and begin firing at me.



WARD'S HOTEL

From which Taylor and Rankin were taken by Riders.

"There were a number of logs in the slough and the men could not see me very well, for although it was moonlight the stream was darkened by overhanging trees.

"Possibly about 300 shots were fired at me before I reached the opposite shore.

"Instead of climbing the bank, I hid behind a log which afforded excellent concealment. Hearing no noise in the underbrush, the desperadoes thought I was killed and shortly afterwards left.

"I remained behind the log for possibly ten minutes and then hid in the underbrush until daylight.

"The water had stopped my watch, the hands showing that it was 1.05 when I leaped into the water.

"At daylight I struck out and walked until night, stopping once in a while to rest. I slept all night in the woods and this morning came to Slough Landing, where Luther Rankin, a foreman for Judge Harris, gave me shelter and telephoned of my safety to Tiptonville.

"I would not be able to recognize any of the men in the party which killed Capt. Rankin. I am sure that I never saw any of men the before, and they would have been safe from detection even if they had not worn masks.

HISTORY OF TROUBLE.

As stated in the Courier the first of the year, the contention as to the ownership of Reelfoot Lake has brought about the present trouble. The lake, as most of you know, was formed by an earthquake in 1811, and since has been one of the most famous fishing lakes in the country.

Several years ago, individuals set up claims to exclusive rights in fishing on the lake, and from that time on the courts have been filled with lawsuits to gain possession of it. Finally the Reelfoot Lake Fishing Co. was organized and then leased the fishing privileges from the West Tennessee Real Estate Co., said to be the owners of the lake. This lease was held to be valid by Judge Harris, of Obion county, who held that the fishermen on the lake must sell their catches to the Reelfoot Lake Co. This naturally aroused the bitterest feeling on the part of the old fishermen, most of whom were born and reared on the lake, and knew no other vocation than that of fishing for a living. Following this, an effort was made to drain

the lake. All this put Judge Harris and the members of the land company in a bad light so far as the lake people were concerned. Harris has been shot at twice, and is said never sleeps under his own roof, fearing assassination.

The last trouble in the lake district was in the spring. Masked men rode up to Samberg, a small postoffice in Obion county, near the lake, April 15, and at the point of revolvers, forced John Shaw, keeper of the Reelfoot Lake storehouse, and his helper, Walter Pleasant, to carry coal oil several miles distant. Here they called on the guards to come out, and they were stood in line, with hands stretched heavenward, while the mob forced Shaw and Pleasant to set fire to the storehouses. The masked men stood by until the houses were burned to the ground, and then told the shopkeepers they had five days to leave the country. The two men said one day was sufficient, and struck out and have not been seen since.

It seems that previous to the above trouble, the fishermen had a lawsuit with the men who claimed to own the lake, or rather contended for its possession. In this case they are said to have employed, by raising among themselves \$800, Col. Taylor and Capt. Rankin to represent them in their suit; that after they lost their case, they learned that Rankin and Taylor were members of the land company, and had not given them a square deal. This caused the fishermen to make demands on the company, followed by threats of vengeance.

Col. Taylor desired the protection, in some form, of the State, and he secured the passage in the Legislature of an act regulating fishing on Reelfoot Lake. This act made it a misdemeanor to fish in the lake without first paying a heavy penalty or fee. This only served more thoroughly to arouse the fishermen.

Fearing trouble, Capt. Rankin and Col. Taylor have remained from the vicinity of the lake for some time. Recently, however, they heard that the feeling against them had somewhat subsided. There were some legal papers at Walnut Log which needed attention, and the attorneys went there Monday to see about them. Before they left Hickman, they were told that it was a hazardous undertaking.



VIEW OF LAKE

The fishing privileges of which is the cause of the trouble

Particular People Coms to us.

They don't come to us though because we are nice fellows or because we have a fine store that is handy but they do come here because we have the goods of a different quality to what can be purchased in most towns.

Helm & Ellison

Their presence was soon made known to all of the fishermen, and a band of men was quickly formed. It is not known whether the men were from Obion county or from Lake county. They lost no time, but proceeded to the hotel, after the guests had retired for the night, and quietly accomplished their purpose.

TROOPS SENT.

Under command of Col. W. C. Tatum, of Nashville, 114 men of the Third battalion, First regiment, Tennessee national guard, left Union City yesterday morning on a march overland 22 miles to Walnut Log, the scene of the night riders' raid of Monday night.

The men arrived in Union City from Nashville at 6:40 yesterday morning, and after breakfast made ready for the march at once.

The companies camped one night enroute to Walnut Log and reached there this morning.

Gov. Patterson, of Tennessee, has offered \$10,000 reward for the man or men who killed Rankin.

The body of Rankin was taken to Trenton, his home, Tuesday for burial. He was one of the most prominent lawyers in Gibson county.

Big Cut Price Sale still going on, and better everyday. Crowds fill our houses every day getting bargains. Why not you come and make yourself happy.—Naifeh Bros. D. G. Co.

John Dunn Killed.

Last Friday afternoon, John Dunn, who carries mail from Three States to East Prairie, was found dead in the wheels of his buggy at his home in Three States. He had been drinking heavily, and it is supposed he fell from his buggy. His clothes became tangled in the wheel, in such a way, that with every revolution of the wheel his body struck the ground. It is not known whether the horses became frightened and ran, or how many miles he was dragged in this way, but when found, he was in an almost unrecognizable condition, being so battered and crushed. He is a man of family, and well known all over that part of the county.

Notice of Application For Pardon.

To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that we the undersigned citizens and residents of Madrid Bend Precinct, Fulton County, Kentucky, with convenient speed petition and request His Excellency, Hon. Augustus E. Willson, Governor of Kentucky, to pardon and restore to him his liberty, Robert E. Ferguson, now confined in the Branch Penitentiary, at Eddyville, Ky., for the killing of R. L. Watson, and notice is also given that we will ask His Honor, Judge H. J. Bugg, (the trial judge) R. H. Hester, Prosecuting Attorney, for the Commonwealth, and the officials of the court and each member of the Jury that tried him, to endorse said petition and request.

Witness our hands this the 8th day of October, 1908.

Hattie Godale	Alex Adams
A. V. Scott	Dr. Jno. D. Adams
J. H. Adams	Willard Godale
Will Woods	J. F. Adams
H. H. Burress	J. W. Burress
G. M. Lovings	John Runnel
H. T. Adams	W. C. Vaughn
F. L. Clark	Ed Grooms
Glo. Hagadale	Will Beshears
B. D. Smith	Act Lasciter
J. C. Hawkins	M. Q. McGreary
Jim Patterson	Elley Young
U. W. Young	Luther Young
G. M. Huff	Tom Lasciter
Talmage Wood	G. H. Williams
Will Brown	Ira McDowell
Jim Jones	Lege Wilmon
Will Poe	John McHoney
Frank Woods	P. J. Gross
Sam Hagadale	Lee Carter
Osby Clark	Olem Carroll
Thos. F. Russell	Jim Whitson
J. L. Lasciter	W. H. Lasciter
J. A. Gross	R. T. Hendrix
M. L. Harrison	John Shanklin
D. M. Young	Oscar Young
Otto King	Jesse Armstrong
Jim King	Will Chaney
W. R. Smith	Tom Bowden
H. B. McKimmons	Jno. M. Hawkins
Will Sweeney	Willie McGreary
Robt. Lohr	J. A. Lasciter
Hub Meeks	Jeff Smith
Ben Whitson	Will Whitson
Orrie Smith	Karnest Smith
Lester Young	Brent Vaughn
Jimmie Hickey	W. R. Carrigan
R. L. Groom	Jno. McGreavey

The Best

of all remedies for chapped hands or rough skin is Fortune's Witch Hazel and Almond Cream. Kid gloves can be worn immediately after using, as it is not greasy or sticky like other remedies of its kind.

Price 25c. For sale by your local druggist.

A Landslide.

I. DeLeon, the merchant and postmaster at Bayouville, at the mouth of Dry Bayou, came down to town Monday morning, to get J. N. Thompson to go up to his place and move his house out of danger of a landslide.

He related that he noticed a big fissure or crack in the ground, 5 or 6 inches wide, paralld with and 450 feet from the river bank, last Sunday evening, and on Monday morning it was found that a veritable landslide had occurred, the earth having sunk or slid down 50 feet, from the crack to within 12 or 15 feet of the river bank, forming three terraces. The river bank stands intact and looks like levee. The slide at DeLeon's place is about a quarter of a mile long and 150 yards wide, and extends a mile up to the village of Three States but not near so wide. He noticed black smoke issuing from cracks in the sunken land.

The cracks had extended to near Mr. DeLeon's residence and he was in a hurry to have Mr. Thompson move it.

This landslide is very remarkable. It is believed that the river had cut an underground passage and the slide was the result of the water under ground being drawn out by the low stage of river.—New Madrid Record.

Best Time in the Year To Paint Your House

"Mastic Mixed Paint"
The Kind That Lasts

Is What You Should Use. Our Mr. Swayne Has Been Selling this Brand of Paint since 1884. We GUARANTEE it to Give Satisfaction in Every Particular.

Hickman Drug Co., Incorporated

Glass - - Paints



We make a specialty of DOOR and WINDOW GLASS and can furnish any size and shape on short notice. We are agents for LOWE BROS. STANDARD MIXED PAINTS; COLLIER WHITE LEAD and CROWN LINSEED OIL.

Cowgil's Drug Store., Inc'd.

REMODELING SALE.

We will make special prices on any piece of furniture in our house for the next 30 days as our already large quarters are being remodeled and greatly increased and we have to make room for the mechanics.

We Pay Freight on all out of Town Shipments of \$10.00 or Over.

LIGON FURNITURE CO.
UNION CITY, TENN.

STORE PHONE 530

RESIDENCE PHONE 22

Committee Gets Busy.

Pursuant to the call the Fulton County Democratic Committee met at the Court House, in Hickman, Ky., Monday Oct. 19, 1908, at 1 o'clock p. m. and was called to order by Geo. L. Carpenter, County Chairman. On call of the roll the following Precinct Committeemen were present:

Herbert Carr, Fulton
C. H. Bransford, "
J W Thomas, Lodgeton.
W B McGehee, Cayce.
E C Bradshaw, Sassafras Ridge.
Finis L. Clark, Madrid Bend.
C G Schlenker, Hickman.
G L Carpenter, "
J T Dillon, "

The chairman stated the object of the meeting and upon motion each precinct committeeman was instructed to bring in a list of election officers from his precinct, to be passed upon by the committee as a whole. The following lists were presented by the respective precinct committeemen, and upon motion were accepted:

EAST FULTON.

Earl Boaz, Clerk.
Geo Fowler, Judge
W A Love, "
J N Simpson, Sheriff.

WEST FULTON.

Haylen Freeman, Clerk.
Geo Osborne, Judge.
Jim Smith, "
Gus Fields, Sheriff.

LODGETON.

Morgan Davidson, Clerk.
J C Browder, Judge.
Zack Sigman, "
Joe Ferguson, Sheriff.

CAYCE.

Walter Luten, Clerk.
J B Varden, Judge.
A K McConnell, "
Thad Verhines, Sheriff.

STATE LINE.

E C Mosley, Clerk.
W N Brasfield, Judge.
Al Thomas, "
Roy Clark, Sheriff.

EAST HICKMAN.

Chas Perry, Clerk.
W J Thomas, Judge.
Eugene Bettersworth, "
Cue Threlkeld, Sheriff.

OLD HICKMAN.

Chas Travis, Clerk.
B G Hale, Judge
E E Reeves, "
Chas Werner, Sheriff.

WEST HICKMAN.

Chas Wilson, Clerk.
F M Barnes, Judge.

W E Gibson, "

Corman Vance, Sheriff.

SASSAFRAS RIDGE.

Luther Watson, Clerk.
Fred Hayden, Judge.
Jake Plant, "
Luther Turnbull, Sheriff.

MADRID BEND.

W R Carrigan, Clerk.
J R Adams, Judge.
Will Beshears, "
Ed Grooms, Sheriff.

The next order of business being the drawing for purpose of fixing names on ballot, resulted as follows:

SHERIFF.

Dave Morgan.
Herschell Johnson.
L C Roberson.
Goalder Johnson.
A G Kimbro.

COUNTY COURT CLERK.

S T Roper.
H F Taylor.
S D Luten.
W E Matlock.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

Allison Tyler.
T N Smith.
J W Roney.

JAILER.

Ed Wright.
Joe Noonon.
J B Jones.
Hub Lewis.
T P Baker.

COUNTY ASSESSOR.

John F McClellan.
Ben Wilson.
Will J Thompson.
Charles D Roe.
Chas Beadles.

SCHOOL SUPT.

Miss Dora Smith.

COUNTY JUDGE.

H F Remley.
W A Naylor.
G W Whipple.

CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.

J W Morris.
J L Collins.

MAGISTERIAL DIST. NO 2.

James W Ammons.
J W Williams.

MAGISTERIAL DIST. NO 3.

Arthur M Shaw.

Before the drawing for place on ballot, F. B. Atteberry arose and announced that he had decided to withdraw from the race as a candidate for County Judge, whereupon the Secretary was instructed to refund him the entrance fee and assess the three remaining candidates in this race with their part of same.

C. H. Bransford and Finis L. Clark were appointed as a committee to contract for ballots and necessary tally sheets, envelopes etc., to complete the returns of primary.

The secretary was instructed to furnish the Sheriff of Fulton County with a list of the officers appointed to hold the primary election with instructions that he notify each of them, personally.

The committee authorized the placing of the names of Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney first in order on the ballot. The names of the candidates for these officers to come under their respective heads in alphabetical order.

There being no further business, on motion committee adjourned to meet at Court House in Hickman, Ky., on Thursday, Nov. 5, 1908, between the hours of nine and ten o'clock a. m.

G. L. CARPENTER, Chairman,
J. T. DILLON, Secretary,
Fulton Co. Democratic Committee.

Was, Doubtless, True.

Because the Courier said that the night riders who killed the Walker negroes—in this county near the Tennessee line—came from the direction of Lake county, Tennessee, the Troy News-Banner uses a column of space telling us about having no night riders in that section of the state, and that we failed to do our duty in condemning the lawless element. If the Banner will turn its glasses toward Walnut Log, Tennessee, it will find material nearer home to work on—that we did not mis-call our hands in saying that they were possibly a Tennessee product. So far as "law and order" are concerned, we had rather be a live rascal any time than a dead hero.

Big Cut Price Sale still going on, and better everyday. Crowds fill our houses every day getting bargains. Why not you come and make yourself happy.—Naifeh Bros. D. G. Co.

Situation Getting Serious.

The drought is becoming a serious matter in this section. True, crops have passed the stage of needing rain—except the sowing of wheat—but scarcity of drinking and stock water is increasing at an alarming rate. People living more than five miles from town are hauling water from Hickman. Wells, cisterns and ponds are dry. Stock is being driven miles to creeks for water, and even the small streams are getting extremely low, and will soon be dry.

Roads are so dry and dusty that moving crops is greatly menaced.

The Mississippi river is falling at a rapid rate; it is so low that it would hardly be recognized as the "Father of Waters."

A Good Toilet Remedy.

Nothing better—if as good—as Fortune's Witch Hazel and Almond Cream for the skin. It prevents chapped hands and rough skin without being greasy and sticky. Price 25c a bottle.

For sale by your local druggist.

Dorena.

J. E. White went to Henson Sunday.

Jack Rogers is here visiting relatives.

J. O. King went to Belmont, Monday, on business.

Rev. Stonecipher preached at Locust Grove Sunday.

Frank Stotta, of Charleston, was here last week on business.

Miss Rubye Ditmore returned to her home in Dyer, Tenn., Sunday.

Geo. Carpenter and wife of Hickman, were the guests of Mrs. T. L. White, Sunday.

Miss Marietta Faulks attended services at the Catholic church in Hickman, Sunday.

J. O. King sold his farm of forty acres last week to Mr. Stoker, of Hickman, for \$900.

Nannie Tankersley and Luther Hinchaw went to East Prairie last week visiting relatives.

Mrs. Reid and two children, of Hickman, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. B. D. Doss.

Joella Byassee and Marion Dick were united in marriage last Tuesday, at Charleston. They were accompanied by Harry Manuel and Lillian Hall, Alfred Dick and Guy Hall.

Bettsworth & Prather have a new kind of fruit jar. Ask to see it.

Just For Instance:



One way to find hens' nests is to keep hens!

A married man can always raise the dust—with a carpet beater.

According to Harlan Habcock, "God bless our home," is a sign in a Kalamazoo barber shop.

When you have a lawsuit to lose, hire a cheap lawyer. When you have one to win, get the best one—and hold the sack.

There is so blamed much preaching in this world that nobody seems to have any time for practicing what is preached.

Most men get their religion by the transmission method. The Bible is the battery, the preacher the live wire and the wife, the transmitter.

When some people's corns hurt, they carry an umbrella. When other folks' corns go on a rampage, they cut 'em—and of the two classes I think the latter is more sensible.

A Pennsylvania eagle stole a miner's watch and escaped to the uttermost crest of the distant crags with it. The first editor to spring that old gag about time flying will get six months in the county jail.

I suggested that pale porous plasterers were now as fast under peekaboo waists. A country editor purloined the joke, changed the color of the porous plaster to pink, and got copied all over the country. It is evident that my joke was a little off color.

The Grist.



Oh, what of the grist that you take away
From the grinding wheels of the mill to-day?

And what of the mouths that your grain should feed
In the hungry hours, in the hours of need?

Oh, what of the grist, I say?

Ah, how did you harrow your clouded field,
On the sunny slope, for the harvest yield?

And what did you sow in the fragrant spring
When the air was filled with the planter's ring?

Oh, what of the weeds concealed?

Oh, what of the hopes that are dead to-day
As you stagger on by the stubbled way?

And what has the hopper turned out, I pray,
For the sunset days when the hair is gray?

Oh, what is the grist that you come to claim—
An impoverished crop or an honored name?

To blast or to buoy, alway?

Hoodooed.

A country editor complains because a hoodoo with yellow eyes, a polka-dot breast and a grapevine tail is after him. The hoodoo slipped an imaginary brick into the cog wheels of the press and broke the bed action, the hoodoo wagged its tail around the foreman's tripping feet and he pled a newspaper form, the hoodoo blew its terrible breath into the concentric of the gasoline engine and gave it the whooping cough. The hoodoo even went further—melted the rollers, poisoned the pet type lice, sowed the office cat in the office lye kettle, tore four sheets out of the subscription book, broke the office towel into six pieces and put a typographical error in the name of the paid-in-advance subscriber.

The editor fumigated with formaldehyde, rubbed his rabbit's foot felish on the tip of his nose, recrossed his suspenders and read a chapter in the family Bible. Instead of "fading" the hoodoo, it exhilarated it. Next the old Prouty fell in a heap, the wopper-jaw collapsed into the tumbling pot, the gimcrack jumped the track of the rollerlukum—and the junk man called to remark that the price of old iron had fallen materially during the week.

Then the editor went out and signed the pledge, and the paper came out as usual next day. You can't keep a good editor down!

New lot of dress goods just come in this week and they are included in our Cut Price Sale.—Naifeh Bros. D. G. Co.

Engraved cards and embossed tationery and cards of every description at this office.

Queen Quality
THE FAMOUS
SHOE FOR WOMEN

3.00

3.50

4.00



They Fit When Others Fail

Comfort speaks as you draw on a pair of "Queen Quality" Shoes. There are such wonderful and varied adjustments in these shoes than when properly fitted, you can wear them with comfort and ease from the very first day you put them on.

Just Received a Second Shipment of These Shoes

Baltzer & Dodds D. G. Co.

—INCORPORATED—

Young Man Drowned.

Albert Howland, a young man employed on A. A. Faris derrick boat at this place, fell from a barge into the river Tuesday, about 10 o'clock and was drowned.

The derrick was swinging a barge around alongside of the wrecked coal barge, opposite town, getting ready to load coal, when Howland, who was standing on the edge of the barge, slipped and fell into the water. The men in charge of the derrick put out a skiff and started to the man's assistance, but did not reach him in time. He rose once and sank again before they could reach him.

Howland had told some of them that he could not swim, and was in constant dread of drowning. For this reason, the boatmen rushed to his assistance when he fell, but too late.

He was about 28 years old; married, but he and his wife had separated. His home is at Marion, Ky. He had been employed on the derrick about three weeks, and was hired by Faris at Point Pleasant. For the past two weeks he had been in Hickman, as the boat was engaged in taking coal from the sunken fleet, which was mentioned in last week's paper.

We understand he is survived by a mother, who lives at Marion, Ky. The body was taken to the City Cemetery yesterday and buried, unattended by a single relative or friend.

Dishes—Hickman Hdw. Co.

Farms For Sale

For terms, location or other information call on or address The Hickman Courier.

No. 21—180 acres Mississippi river bottom land, 3 miles below Hickman. Well fenced, five-room house, outhouses, etc. Excellent cultivation, rest timber. Bales from 100 to 150 bushels corn; 1,500 to 1,800 pounds cotton. A good investment.

No. 47—45 acres land, one mile south of Clayton. Good 4-room house, barn, shed and other out-buildings; good well and cistern, fine young orchard. 1 mile from school house. Owner is anxious to sell and \$15000 will get it. Additional information on application.

No. 48—21 acres just west of Mangel Vineer Mill. Good 4-room house, stable in fair condition, good young orchard and fence around the place; also good row fences. River does not overflow all of it. Purchaser can make 15 per cent on investment. If you want a bargain call at this office. Price, \$11,000 on easy terms.

No. 49—230-acre farm, well improved 4-room dwelling, 2 tenant houses, 1 large tobacco barn, 1 large stock barn. Pasture, scales, outbuildings, 2 wells, 1 spring, fence and cross-fence. Half mile to two churches, half mile to school house, on rural road and telephone line and short distance to two good markets. 300 acres in cultivation. An ideal farm. Adjoining land last year sold for \$50 per acre; this can be bought for \$10 less on the acre. A number of improvements in way of orchard, etc. If you want a bargain, ask for No. 49.

No. 50—Fine 160-acre stock farm in Mississippi county, Mo., has four sets of houses of 11, together with other improvements. 40 acres cleared, rest in timber. 800 acres protected by the new government levee. 1000 or is cutting five crops of alfalfa on 1000 place each year, and the cotton and corn now growing will give you an idea of its fertility. Rents readily for \$1500 a year. Price very reasonable.

Arthur Shaw and wife, of State Line, were here Monday shopping.

Although probably more actively engaged in business than any other woman in the country, Mrs. Hettie Green has never used a telephone.

Let us fill

your prescriptions.

When we ask you to let us fill your prescriptions you have a right to know what responsibility we assume when we accept your prescription or order. We answer that by saying: Only registered pharmacists have anything to do with prescriptions in our store. Only drugs and chemicals of the highest quality and freshness are ever used in filling your medical wants.

Besides—you only pay us a fair margin of profit.

We have to have that to do business.

HELM & ELLISON.

Cold Weather Is Coming !!

Now is the time to fill your bin with
GOOD, CLEAN, FRESH

Coal

We Handle

BON AIR and TRADE WATER

Will have plenty of Pittsburgh Coal
as soon as Ohio river boats can run

Hickman Ice & Coal Co

Incorporated

Phone No. 48

Heard In
The Crowd

Gasoline at the Courier Office.
get the habit—of trading at Bet-
worth & Prather's.

Five gallons White Rose gasoline,
at Courier office. Its pure.

Mr. Campbell, of Mound City,
here a few days this week.

WANTED: A first class milk
with calf.—Mrs. L. P. Ellison.

Mr. Luten was in the other end
of county last week electioning.

Three Blankets and winter robes.
get 'em now.—Hickman Hdw.

Miss Lottie Linder, of Shuck
ch, was here Saturday shop-

Mrs. Simpson, of East Hickman,
on the sick list a few days last

T. Swayne attended the Weak-
County Fair in Dresden last

Mrs. I. D. Dobbins and baby of
son, visited Mrs. W. A. Johnston

Mrs. Mary Reid and little daugh-
visited near Dorena Saturday

Sunday.

Flower pots and jardiniere, all
and prices.—Hickman Hdw.

Misses Maggie and Retta Clark,
Layne neighborhood, were here

Sunday shopping.

Chester Bondurant attended the
Hickley County Fair in Dresden,

last Friday.

L. B. Brevard and wife have re-
turned from a visit to relatives and

ends in Union City.

Mrs. Julia Pelham and little
daughter, of Fulton, are the guests

of Lucile Bondurant.

Tea at Moore's. When
best tea costs less than a half

a cup why not have it?

Mrs. Ernest King came up from
ington and spent a few days with

Sude Naifeh last week.

Mrs. C. G. Schlenker has return-
ed from an extended visit to her

home at Eaton, Ohio.

its in the grocery line, we can
it as cheap and as good as any-

—Bettsworth & Prather.

Cascade Flour. If you haven't
it yet you haven't had the

best. Call No. 4—C. H. Moore.

W. H. Bryan, auditor of the
Angel Box Company, is here this

week on business for that Company.

Bill Barnes has moved his family
from the Missouri side of the river,

and will spend the winter in Hick-

man.

We make a specialty of cleaning
and pressing ladies' skirts. Thred-

needle & Schmidt—over Rice's Shoe

store.

Mrs. T. C. Bondurant, who has
been quite sick at her home in East

Hickman for several weeks is im-

proving rapidly.

Mrs. S. M. Hubbard and Miss
Hubbard are visiting in Nash-

ville. After a visit there, they will

visit in Louisville.

This sort of weather may cause
you to need a good cough remedy.

Warpine will do all that is claimed
for it.—Helm & Ellison.

Don't pay an agent 50c for the
Weekly Commercial-Appeal, when

you can get the Hickman Courier

and Commercial both a year for

\$2.25.

Children especially take to Helm

Ellison's Tarpine on account of

pleasant taste. Don't try to

make them take nauseating medi-

cines which do more harm than good.

FULL HOUSE!

OF



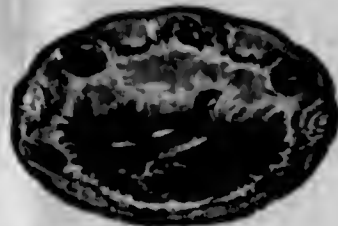
Shot Guns and Rifles



Cook Stoves==Heating Stoves



Pocket Knives



Queensware



Razors & Strops



Loaded Shells



See the Beautiful PRESENTS

We Are Giving Away!
They Are Beauties

Hickman Hardware Co.

INCORPORATED

Political Situation.

Henry Clay, Thos. Jefferson, Jas. Madison and Jas. Monroe were emancipationists. As statesmen, they could look down the stream of time and see the great "Civil War." They obtained Siberia on the coast of Africa, built its capital and named it Monrovia for James Monroe. Many emancipationists liberated their slaves and sent them to Siberia. They advocated peaceful emancipation and wanted the United States government to pay slave owners \$400 for able-bodied negro men and proportionate prices for women and children. If this could have been done the Civil War would have been obviated and we should have no race problem now. All the thousands of lives lost in the Northern and Southern armies, and the millions and billions of dollars paid out to carry on the war on both sides and the pensions would have been saved.

But the abolitionists and democrats fought the emancipationists then just as the republicans and democrats fight the prohibitionists and independent voters now. The abolitionists demanded that the slaves be liberated and made citizens. The democrats demanded that they remain in slavery, and these two parties admitted no middle ground for emancipationists.

Henry Clay wanted to be president and finding that emancipation was not popular he founded the great protective tariff under the old line whig party. After laying the foundation for the protective tariff he saw it grow until it frightened him. If he had been able to stop the war he would have done so. He introduced one compromise after another, but he knew they were only temporary. After the great Missouri Compromise was passed he said to Thos. Benton in the presence of Jefferson Davis "The war has been put off for thirty years. You and I shall not live to see it, but our young friend here, pointing to Davis, will live to see it." Still the tariff grew, and if Clay, its founder, had lived to see one more presidential election he would have voted the democratic ticket and been forever branded as a traitor to his party.

In the same way, James Madison saw the injustice of the war of 1812. England did not want to fight us. She had all she could do to fight Napoleon. But he took advantage of the French Revolution, the sympathy of the democrats in the United States because France had aided us in our Revolution and sent ministers here to stir up strife between our government and the populace. Madison wanted another term as president, and yielded to the popular clamor for war.

There was as little need for the Spanish War. Spain was in no condition to fight the United States and wanted no war. She proposed that if the United States would become security for the \$400,000 she had spent on Cuba that she would give Cuba freedom. Mr. McKinley issued a proclamation favoring our becoming security for this debt, but the demagogues at once shouted "Coward, coward," sent him some sacks of sand, and the papers began to declare that our president needed a back-bone, some sand in his gizzard, etc. He wanted to be president again, and yielded to the popular out-cry, congress voted \$2,000,000 at once to carry on the war when it refused to vote one fourth this much as security to keep the peace.

Statesmen tell us that the life of the republic is trembling in the balance to-day. Nick Longworth has told us that it is agreed that Judge Taft is to be president for eight years, then the "Big Stick" is to govern the country for eight more years, and modestly forbids that he should say who is to be next. He now denies saying this, but 5,000 people who heard him, say he said it. We know that the President and office holders forced Taft on the people. The rank and file of the republican party is not for Taft. But the "Big Stick" nominated him and Teddy is managing his campaign, and will manage it until the November election. Do the people who know him think he will lay down the lines after the election to suit him-

Bostonian Shoes!

The Best Test of the
Good Shoemakers Art

A dressy, comfortable, durable
Shoe: a bargain at \$3.59 to \$5



MILLET & NAYLOR

self?
Thinking sober men of all parties are pondering these things. We have six or seven tickets in the field, but every body knows "Bill Taft or Bill Bryan" will be elected. Sober, discreet men are supporting Bryan to-day who have not voted the democratic ticket for years. Others are thinking of voting it, but demagogues are hooting and yelling at them, and telling them they must do penance before they can associate with democrats. These men are denouncing the governor for calling out troops to guard our factories when they were asked for by as true a democrat as our county has. Demagogues make inflammatory speeches, tell smutty jokes to arouse the prejudice of such men as make night-riders and burn factories while they are just playing into the hands of the produce gamblers. If a good man makes a sound sensible argument he is no speaker because he has not appealed to the prejudice of the extreme element. Such demagogues drive some of the best citizens in the country from the polls by their incendiary speeches.

A CITIZEN.

Threlkeld & Schmidt will clean and press your clothes, and make necessary repairs, at very reasonable prices. Over Rice's Shoe Store.

In Kentucky.

Moonbeams fall the softest
In Kentucky:
The moonlight walks come ofttest
In Kentucky:
There happy hours fly fleetest.
The maidens dress the neatest.
And smile on all the sweetest,
In Kentucky.
The sunshine's ever brightest
In Kentucky:
The breezes whisper lightest
In Kentucky:
Hard hearts are the fewest.
Blue eyes are the bluest.
And true hearts are truest,
In Kentucky.

To quickly check a cold, druggists are dispensing everywhere, a clever Candy Cold Cure Tablet called Preventics. Preventics are also fine for feverish children. Take Preventics at the sneeze stage, to head off all colds. Box of 48—25c. Sold by all dealers.

Order the Courier today.

If you wish to have your
prescriptions filled Quick-
ly and Accurately take
them to

Cowgill's Drug Store

where you may get your
Drug wants at
any hour

DAY OR NIGHT

Cowgill's Drug Store
(Incorporated)

..QUALITY CLOTHING..

The Modern Trend in Wear for Men

Man is coming to the front as style tendencies prove. He is no longer willing that all the snap and smartness in the family attire be in "his wife's name."

Our "made as you like them" clothes display the optimism which is undeniably gaining ground in modern life, and this fact should affect your choice of styles for the Fall and Winter.

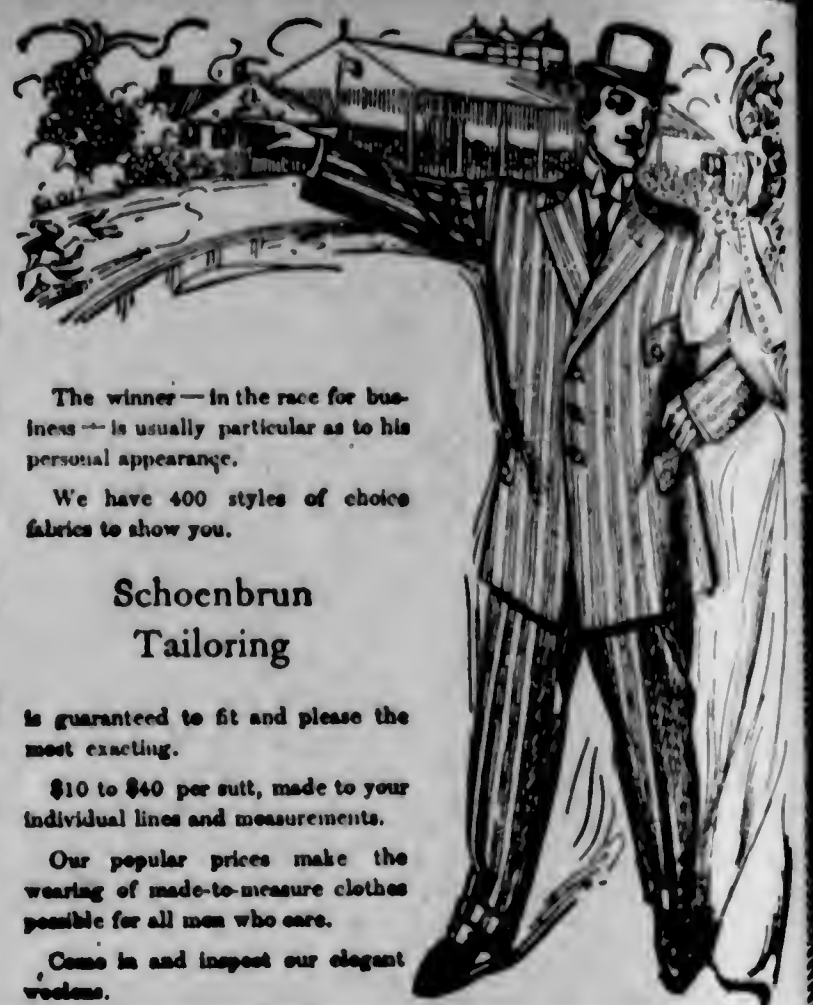
Venture away from the severely plain but be certain that the styles you select are authentic—that whether modestly smart or extreme in novelty, they are genuinely right.

A sure way to know that you are right, is to wear clothes that are cut and made for you—quality clothes with snappy cut and happy style and all the little arts and graces of tailoring that make our clothes comfortable to your self respect as well as your person.

Popular Prices: \$15, \$20, \$22, \$25

We are headquarters for Shoes for Men and Women, and Furnishings for Men. We are pleased to show you our lines at any time. Come in and take a look.

Bradley & Parham



The winner—in the race for business—is usually particular as to his personal appearance.

We have 400 styles of choice fabrics to show you.

**Schoenbrun
Tailoring**

Is guaranteed to fit and please the most exacting.

\$10 to \$40 per suit, made to your individual lines and measurements.

Our popular prices make the wearing of made-to-measure clothes possible for all men who care.

Come in and inspect our elegant window.

DID YOU KNOW

Arc lamps?
Yes, its dusty!

Miss Henrietta Mayers is on the sick list.

Mrs. Mittie King is on the sick list this week.

O. B. Spradlin, of Union City, was here Sunday.

Ev-r Krip Cakes and Crackers at C. H. Moore's.

New Line Neckwear, 25c to 50c.—Rice's Shoe Store.

Mrs. B. F. Mayers has been on the sick list several days.

Percy Jones spent a few days at the lake this week fishing.

Miss Etta Higgins is visiting Miss Pearl Williams at Clinton.

Mrs. May Alexander, of Dorena, was here Saturday shopping.

Mrs. Harry Ellison is spending a few days at Dawson Springs.

Mrs. Sarrett, of East Hickman, was sick a few days last week.

The Courier and the weekly Commercial-Appeal one year for \$1.25.

Infants and Childrens Fine Footwear. Nicest in town at Rice's Shoe Store.

FOUND—Two keys on string. Pay for this notice and get them at this office.

C. A. Holcombe, who has been on the sick list several days is reported some better.

Don't forget the Courier's Popular Lady contest "Bargain Day" Saturday, Oct. 31.

The First District Educational Association will meet at Benton Friday and Saturday, Nov 27 and 28.

The Literary Circle met with Miss Ivey DeBow Wednesday afternoon and quite an interesting program rendered.

Virgil P. Smith, of Somerset, Ky., was elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky Masons yesterday.

J. T. Alexander qualified this week as administrator of the estate of J. R. Alexander, who died last week at his home near Crutchefield.

Hundreds of people were made happy at the Big Sale. Why don't you come and get your share of the great bargains.—Naifeh Bros.

Dr. C. W. Curlin authorizes us to announce that he will be out of town (at Reelfoot Lake) for a week, and that Dr. Blackford will look after his West Hickman practice—those who have contracts with him.

Bryan's reception at Louisville, yesterday, was one of the greatest ever tendered an American citizen. Taft has also been in Kentucky this week, and received a hearty welcome at the hands of the Republican brethren.

Nail the campaign lie.

Naifeh's Big sale today.

One week till the election.

All Roads lead to Rice's Shoe Store.

Tarpine—Best Yet.—Helm & Ellison.

Best graniteware in the city—Hdw. Co.

The election bet has made its grand entre.

Mrs. Joe Noonon has been on the sick list for some time.

Annie Belle Plummer was on the sick list first of this week.

Boys and Childrens Suits, \$1.50 to \$5.00.—Rice's Shoe Store.

Miss Marietta Faulks, of Dorena, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

A. R. Boone and Mr. Hall, of Charleston, were here Thursday, electioneering.

Will Biakeman was here from Tamm, Ills., visiting his parents first of the week.

You can bet that little squad of men on the corner are talking about night riders or the election.

Carpets, Rugs and Art Squares sacrificed at half price. Come and see our large Velvet Rug at \$1.48.—Naifeh Bros.

Mrs. J. H. Allen, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. J. W. Bland, will return to her home in Robinson, Ills., Saturday.

Capt. Tyler took a party nutting on Thursday of last week. Dinner was spread in picnic style and enjoyable time had by all.

LOST—A Sunburst Diamond Brooch, set with pearls, between my residence and College, Tuesday. Reward offered.—Mrs. J. C. Ellison.

H. C. Helm, wife and son are in Louisville this week. Mr. Helm is representing Hickman Lodge F. & A. M. in the grand lodge which is in session at that place.

Dr. L. P. Baltzer has tendered to Mayor Dillon his resignation as President of the Board of Health. It has not yet been accepted, and we loose a mighty good official if it is accepted.

News has been received here of the death of Mrs. Barbara Herman last Friday at Highland, Ill. Mrs. Herman was the mother of Mrs. Louisa Hunzicker, and often visited Mrs. Hunzicker when they resided here. She will be remembered by a good many of the older citizens. Mrs. Herman was 86 years old.

Roy Morris, of this city joined U. S. Army, at the Army recruiting office in Cairo, Ills., Oct. 1908. He enlisted for the infantry branch of service and passed excellent physical examination and was sent immediately to Jefferson Barracks, at St. Louis, Mo., for his preliminary training in his duties as soldier prior to joining the organization for which he enlisted.

Five Make Big Gains.

In the Courier's Popular Lady contest, five of the contestants have made big gains in the past week. The race is now getting interesting, and friends of each are rallying to their support. Watch them from now until the finish.

Saturday, October 31, we have decided to make a bargain day. All subscriptions received will get twice as many votes we are now giving. For each \$5 received, we will give 2,000 votes: single renewals will get 200; single new subscriptions will get 300, etc. Coupons clipped out of the paper will count for only five votes, as heretofore. The bargain will begin at 9 a. m., and close at 8 p. m.

Now, ladies, is the time to get busy. This will probably be the only opportunity you will have like this. It is just as fair for one as another, and the girl who hustles for this occasion will be surprised how fast the votes count up.

Remember, the contest will close between now and Dec. 15th. The exact date will be announced within the next 20 days.

Here is the standing up to Saturday night:

Miss Mintie Stoker.....	26190
Miss Lillie Coffey.....	11110
Miss Dora Carpenter.....	30365
Miss Virginia Royster.....	5625
Miss Kate McConnell.....	355
Miss Ivy DeBow.....	2935
Miss Pearl Stone.....	8280

"Water Queen" Coming.

Will you please publish in your next issue, that the "Water Queen" the last floating opera going south this season, will exhibit in Hickman, Friday Oct. 30th. Presenting a new 4 act comedy drama, in 6 scenes, and 8 acts of the finest vaudeville ever on a show boat, making two shows for the one price of admission. This show is strictly moral and refined, and one that is guaranteed to be first class in every respect or money refunded. The company has been well received all up and down the river, and it has been said by some, that it is the best show ever seen on a show boat. This is the last floating theatre going south this season and the boat should be crowded, so you had better secure your seats early.

F. S. Broach's stove mill at Burkley was destroyed by fire Saturday morning between 5 and 6 o'clock. There was no insurance on the loss and it falls heavily on Mr. Broach, who formerly lived at Oakton.—Clinton Gazette.

New lot of dress goods just come in this week and they are included in our Cut Price Sale.—Naifeh Bros. D. G. Co.

The Southwestern Kentucky Medical Association will meet at Princeton next Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Riders Deny Charge.

The following letter, presumably from the original night rider folks, was received by C. L. Walker, last



C. L. WALKER,
Manager Mangel Box Co. at Hickman

Friday. It was mailed on a rural route in Tennessee.

Mr. Claud Walker,
manager of
Mangel box company
Hickman, Ky.

The notice that was sent you in regards to burning Mangel plant we want you to understand that it was not sent by night riders. We think the plant is a good thing for it gives employment to many poor workmen and it is badly needed in the country and we don't give any notices to any body. We appear personally in stead of writing an as to the molders garden they would not cut flour with us.

but if it is found who rote you that letter we will work on them good an stout

hopen you and the Mangel box Company on the good white bittens of Hickman good luck

Captain of Nite riders
please have this put in Hickman paper.
N. r.

From whatever mysterious clan this may have originated, it bears the import of good feeling toward Hickman people and Hickman business interests, and supports the theory that the letter received by Walker about burning the factories was written by some one within the limits of the city of Hickman.

Hickman Lodge 761 F. & A. M.

Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. & A. M., will meet in regular communication next Monday night at 7:30. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
C. P. SHUMATE, Master.
H. N. COWGILL, Sec'y.
Work in F. C. Degrees.

Racket Store For Sale.

I offer for sale my business on Clinton street, consisting of racket goods of all kinds, cigars, candies, tinware, graniteware, glassware, show cases, gasoline lamps, etc., at a bargain. If you want something that will afford a good living, see me at once. I will sell at a bargain.
JOHN KIRKINDALL.

The Amateur Musical Club will meet next Monday evening at the home of Miss Icie Hale.

The Evening Post, the republican penny whistle, has the gall to say "The Bryan meeting was a frost and threw a damper on the Democrats." They don't mind lying.

A New Wrinkle.

Esquire J. W. Clinkenbeard, candidate for re-election as magistrate at Owingville, Ky., received a letter through the postoffice Monday warning him to withdraw his candidacy or suffer serious penalty.

He also found a notice nailed to his barn door to same effect, both signed "night riders." Thomas Daugherty's barn and Robinson's warehouse, both burned with large amount of tobacco, this summer, were in Clinkenbeard's district.

This is a new wrinkle.

Good Crowd at Cayce.

The county candidates appeared before the voters of Cayce precinct, Monday night, and was given a cordial reception.

Some 20 or 25 speeches were made (they were short, however), and the assemblage was a jolly one. It is said that Squire Ammons was tendered an ovation almost equal to that of W. J. Bryan.

10-4 heavy Cotton Blanket. A real good \$1.50 value, at the Big Sale 98c pair.—Naifeh Bros. D. G. Co.

A daring jail delivery occurred at Mayfield, Sunday night. Three negroes named Cooch Harris, Jack Leach and Henry Massey knocked Jailer R. R. Byrn in the head and escaped. Mr. Byrn went into the corridor to lock the doors of the cells, when the men sprung upon him. He fell over a cot and the men grabbed his keys and started out. Mr. Byrn struck Massey over the head with a padlock, but the negro kept on running.

Colored preachers of the Methodist church are assembled in Hickman this week, holding the annual conference of the Western Kentucky District. They will be here until Sunday. About fifty delegates are present.

Big Crowd Hears Ross.

The talk of the town is the speech made by the Hon. J. S. Ross, delivered at the Opera House, Tuesday night. Mr. Ross is an orator and a brilliant orator and one of the best speeches that man has had. He talked for an hour and fifty minutes on the issue of the campaign without notes, he held the audience in rapt attention throughout the entire time. His frequent outbursts of applause and intervals showed the appreciation of the fine points made, but the were handled so nicely that no could take offense. If Olie Jans has to go to the Senate or Bryan cabinet, the First District will never have cause to regret if it elected Ross to take his place.

Methodist Church.

Services at the Methodist Church next Sunday, and you are invited to attend. At 11 a. m. the pastor will discuss that great question, "The Law of the Sabbath." A special request that all men—especially the business men of the city to be present to hear this discussion.

At 7:15 p. m. the subject will be "Playing the Fool."

Let the parents see that their children are in Sunday school.

Good Music.

Miss Lucile Robbins, of New Madrid, was the honoree of an enjoyable affair given Wednesday evening at the home of her sister Mrs. A. A. Faris. There were tables, and different games played at each table. The first lady prize was won by Miss Margaret Fuqua, and the first gentlemen prize was won by Bob Isler. The ladies consolation, a tiny doll, was won by Miss Light Faris, and the gentlemen's prize, a tiny pipe, by Harold DeBow. Refreshments.

Five gallons White Rose gasoline \$1. at Courier office. Its pure.

VICTOR



Life without music is bread without butter.

When you go without a Victor in your home you are "skimping." You don't have to. We will sell you a Victor (\$10 to \$100) on easy payments that you will never mind.

Come in and see us about it.

ELLISON BROS.

Sloan's Liniment And Veterinary Remedies Are the Best to Use.

Let me tell you why Sloan's Liniment and Veterinary Remedies are the safest and most practical on market today. In the first place Earl S. Sloan is the son of a primary surgeon, and from his earliest infancy he was associated with horses.

He bought and sold horses while very young. He practiced as a primary for twenty years, and battled successfully with every case to which that animal is subject.

His remedies are the result of experiments made to save life or relieve suffering while he was practicing his profession. He writes to Dr. Earl Sloan, 115 Albany Street, Boston, Mass., will receive "Sloan's Treatment of the Horse" free. This book shows how to treat horses, cattle, and poultry.

Frenchwoman of taste once said: "Blue invites me to dream, pink can never feel sad when dressing." The first rule, however, is to choose the color that suits the woman, who are all more artists in taste, should really be a study of color not only as to its suitability to the complexion, but as to its suitability to its fellow colors. Tact and art are necessary to choose a color and blending it harmoniously with another in order to obtain elegance and distinction. Nothing hard and loud that jars the eye and feeling is bad and contrary to harmony.

2-year-old child of Jno. McManis, living in the bottom below Hickman, died Monday, of Malaria.

Long Coat, semi-fitting, latest style, all colors, worth \$7.50. In big sale as long as they last at Naifeh Bros.

Bad Backache

Such agonies as some women suffer, every month, from backache!

Is it necessary? No. It can be prevented and relieved, when caused by female trouble, by taking a medicine with specific, curative action, on the female organs and functions, which acts by relieving the congestion, stopping the pain and building the organs and functions up to a proper state of health. Try.

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

"I suffered for 18 years," writes Mrs. Mollie A. Akers, of Nashua, Va., "with various female troubles. I had such a backache that it drew me over, so I could not stand straight. The doctors could not help me, so I took Cardui, and now I feel like a new woman."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. R 38

Soldiers Raid Crap-game.

The soldiers stationed at Hickman raided a big crap game in West Hickman, Saturday night, and succeeded in catching four out of a bunch of about 35 or 40. Those caught were given a hearing Monday and released.

The 30 or more who made their escape almost devastated a corn field west of town, in their rush to get away.

About fifty shots were fired at the fugitives—the gamesters firing at the soldiers first.

Mrs. Blanche C. Kennedy left Monday for St. Louis, where she will make her future home.

An Eloquent Speaker.

According to announcement, Hon. Finis L. Garrett, Congressman from the 16th district of Tennessee, addressed a large gathering of our citizens, at the city hall, last Thursday night. Mr. Garrett's train was late, and he did not arrive until 9:30, but the crowd was patient and felt amply repaid for their inconvenience when they heard this distinguished young man.

He is brainy and eloquent, possessing that rare knack of telling cold facts in an entertaining manner. Among other good things, he told of some of his experiences as a congressman, and how "Uncle Joe Cannon," Speaker of the House, "ruled the roost" by throttling any bill that came up which he did not like. On one occasion, Uncle Joe had a written petition, signed by almost three-fourths of the members, presented to his majesty asking in a humble way that the bill be put before the house and voted on. It was a non-partisan bill. It didn't suit the old cuss and he turned it down. This happens nearly every day the body is in session, if Mr. Garrett tells the truth. Uncle Joe is simply "boss on the job."

Garrett is a thinker and an entertaining speaker. The latch-string always hangs out for him at Hickman.

According to all indications, Wm. J. Bryan, the laboring man's friend, is sure to be our next President. The 2,000,000 American laborers out of employment today, a large per cent of whom have not had any work for several months, have had their eyes opened and are going to vote the Democratic ticket in November.

It is unmistakably an idea to come to our big sale. Hope Bleach Domestic at 8c and best Calico on earth at 5c.—Naifeh Bros.

Wm. Stoker made a business trip to Charleston, Mo., Tuesday.

THE POPULAR NAPOLEON BOOTS!!

If they're Fads, they're more Practical than most.

The stylish, swagger Napoleon Boots for Women are all the rage, and should be, because they are the most nobby of Footwear styles, but they afford support to the ankle and are an actual safeguard against the colds that come from unprotected ankles. : : :

We have these handsome boots in Tan, Russia and Patent Kid. Shown exclusively at this store.

MILLET & NAYLOR

Council Proceedings

Hickman, Ky., Oct. 5th, 1908.

Council met in regular session. Present Mayor Dillon, Councilmen Dodds, Gray, Schlenker, Bettersworth and Ledford.

Minutes of last meeting were read and on motion approved and signed.

The following accounts were presented, properly approved and on motion allowed and checks ordered issued for amounts:

R. B. Johnson, freight and demurrage	\$ 61.52
Jas. Bradberry, street work	64.50
J. H. Provow, labor and material, stock pound	130.00
Hickman Concrete Co., concrete work	331.15
H. T. Beale, mdse.	.50
Dan Rice, cleaning closet	1.50
Hickman Wagon Co., mdse	1.00
Ledford & Randle, mdse	10.05
W. A. Dodds, material for closet	7.24
W. A. Dodds, assignee of Belote Concrete work	190.65
Cotton & Adams, labor on water troughs	4.75
J. A. Noonon, jailer, dieting prisoners	8.90
H. Lbr. & P. Mill Co., lumber	23.00
Bannon Sewer Pipe Co., car sewer pipe	158.69
Tom Dillon, Jr., miscellaneous claims	6.40
Tom Dillon, Jr., street work as per itemized acct. filed	184.75

Report of City Treasurer for September 1908:

GENERAL FUND ACCOUNT.	
To bal. per August report	\$2677.35
To amt. rec'd. of H. C. Helm	137.27
To amt. rec'd. of Tom Dillon, Jr.	297.95
	\$3112.57
By amt. paid out during Sept.	1412.32
Bal. to cr. this account	\$1700.25

WATER & LIGHT BOND ACCOUNT.	
To bal. per Aug. report	\$2097.65
By int. pd. during Sept.	900.00
Bal. to credit this account	\$1197.65

CITY HALL ACCOUNT.	
To bal. per Aug. report	\$ 328.17
To amt. rec'd. of H. C. Helm	9.74
	\$ 337.91
By amt. pd. out during Sept.	37.16
Balance to cr. this acct.	\$ 300.75

W. C. JOHNSON, C. Treas.

Report of City Marshal for September 1908:	
Taxes collected	\$ 270.95
Fines collected	27.00

I hold Treasurer's receipt for \$ 297.95 TOM DILLON, JR., C. Marshal.

The Clerk reported that he had executed the following deeds for Cemetery property:

Mrs. J. L. Luttrell, West half of Lot No. 395, size of half lot 20x20 feet.

B. W. Scott and Jas. McMullin, East half of Lot No. 397, size of half lot 20x20 feet; and that he holds Supt. Dillon's receipts in payment of same.

On motion the foregoing reports were received, ordered spread upon the records, published and filed.

On motion the Mayor was instructed to execute quit claim deed to the N. C. & St. L. Ry., to the Public Square at East end of the depot, same to be used for public park purposes only, and to revert to the City when used for any other purpose.

On motion the Council agreed to furnish material to build steps up the hill on Catlett Street, the steps to be built by private parties and at their expense.

On motion the Street Committee was instructed to have 100 feet of hitch rack put up at once, at such place as they deem best.

On motion Bob Bynum was released from poll tax for 1908, being a non resident.

The following ordinances were introduced and read, and on motion ordered filed, published and lay over until next regular meeting:

The City Council of the City of Hickman do ordain as follows:

That the following property owners in the City of Hickman are hereby ordered to build plank walks at least 3 ft. wide and curbs on the side of the lots set opposite their names respectively, all of said lots lying and being in East Hickman as is shown upon the plan or map of same:

Mrs. Jennie V. McClure, South side of lots 48, 42, 41, 40, 38, 39, in Block 1.

Eugene Bettersworth, North side of lots 237, 238, 239 and 240, in Block 4.

Hickman Realty Co., North side of lots 241, 242, 243, 244 in B. 4.

Mrs. V. Beal, South side of lots 225 and 226 in Block 5.

John Dodds, South side of lots 227, 228, 229 in Block 5.

Martha Lynch, South side of lots 230, 231, 232 in Block 5.

Jennie McCutcheon, South side of lots 251, 252, 253 in Block 6.

Ben Green, South side of lots 254, 255, 256 in Block 6.

Heirs of Aaron Brown, South side of lots 257 and 258 in Block 6.

A. L. Cravens, South side of lot 273 in Block 7.

W. R. Ellis, South side of lots 274, 275, 276 in Block 7.

Fulton Co. (W. A. Taylor, Judge) South side of lot 277 in Block 7.

T. D. Thomas, South side of lot 278 in Block 7.

Jas. Bradberry, South side of lots 279, 280 in Block 7.

All of the above side walks and curbs must be built of good material,

at least 3 in. thick.

The City Clerk is hereby ordered to serve notice on each of above mentioned parties, notifying them that unless the side walks and curbing herein ordered to be built is begun within 20 days after the service of said notice, the City will build said side-walks and curbs and assess the proportionate cost thereof, to each property owner respectively.

The City Council of the City of Hickman do ordain as follows:

1st. That the license fee upon all boat shows shall be \$40 for one night's performance and \$50 for two consecutive night's performances.

2nd. That the license fee upon moving picture shows shall be \$10 per month, \$20 for three months, \$35 for six months and \$60 per year.

3rd. That the license fee upon all hotels shall be \$15 for 6 months and \$20 per year.

4th. That the license fee upon restaurants shall be \$10 for six months and \$15 per year.

The City Council of the City of Hickman do ordain as follows:

That no idle or dissolute person or anyone without known means of support shall be permitted to loiter on the side-walks, streets, out-houses, unoccupied houses or vacant lots of the City of Hickman. Anyone who violates this ordinance shall be fined not less than \$5 nor more than \$95 or confined in the county jail not less than ten nor more than thirty days, or both so fined or imprisoned within the discretion of the court or jury.

The City Council of the City of Hickman do ordain as follows:

That no property owner shall build or permit to be built any side walk in Old Hickman, on Troy Avenue in East Hickman or Catlett Street in West Hickman between its intersection with Obion and Hall Streets, also on Obion Street in West Hickman between its intersection with Catlett and Main Streets, without permission from the City Council. Any person violating this ordinance shall be fined no less than \$5 nor more than \$95.

On motion Council adjourned.

ATTEST: H. C. HELM, C. Clerk.

No. 38—Fine 40-acre stock farm in Mississippi county, Mo., has four sets of houses on it, together with other improvements. 100 acres cleared, rest in timber 300 acres protected by the new government levee. Owner is cutting five crops of alfalfa on this place each year, and the cotton and corn now growing will give you an idea of its fertility. Rents readily for \$1.50 an acre. Price very reasonable.

The Courier failed to mention of the death of G. B. Kennedy, which occurred at his home in Monrovia, Cal., last week. Mr. Kennedy had been in poor health for some time, but death was unexpected. He was a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Case, of this city, having married their daughter, Blanche.

New lot of dress goods just come in this week and they are included in our Cut Price Sale.—Naifeh Bros. D. G. Co.

STOVES



Small Stoves
Medium Stoves
Large Stoves
Coal Stoves
Wood Stoves
Heating Stoves
Cook Stoves
Cast Ranges
Steel Ranges

The biggest line of stoves ever put on display in this city, and we know that our

Prices Can't Be Beat!

You Will Save Big Money By Looking At Our Stock Before Purchasing

FARMERS HARDWARE CO. Incorporated

The SEVENTH PERSON

BY BEN McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS

Cleaved Chambers, son of a wealthy importer and a student at an eastern college, was awarded a membership in the Order of the Green, a secret organization, founded by Rodney Dravon, the society was exclusive, only seven being admitted. The members were known as Persons. A meeting was held and each member was awarded the "red of destiny." Chambers was told to pass a period as a sailor and not set foot in North America for a year. Then he was to be named to another year's exile. He must make his own living unassisted, and keep everything a secret. Jerry obtained a berth as supercargo on an ocean freighter bound for Urana, South America, loaded with guns for enemies of that government. Chambers was captured and thrown into a dungeon. Marina Boston, adopted daughter of Gen. Roalos, ministered to his wounds. Each made a strong impression on the other. Jerry was sentenced to die. Upon promise of Marina's love, Capt. Milano freed Chambers. All three united with Gen. Barado's rebels, Chambers being made a captain. Capt. Milano died of fever. Marina accompanied his body to burial in a fierce battle Barado defeated Boston. Jerry frustrated an attempt to assassinate Gen. Barado. Marina's funeral party was attacked and she was reported missing. Pandaro, capital of Urana, was captured and a confederacy established. Chambers was made much of. Marina was given up as dead. He then sailed for Ilavana. He recognized Marina Boston, a passenger of a yacht. He discovered that Marina was being held a prisoner. The American engineer promised aid. The plotters took Marina into Vera Cruz, secretly. Jerry followed. Suddenly remembering he must hurry to Mexico City within a few hours he left the engineer to resume the chase. Jerry received instructions. Young Chambers received the secret society's orders to proceed to Escalon, Mexico, for further instructions. He again left Mike O'Connor, the engineer, in charge of the shadowing. Mike trailed the fugitives to Jimenez, using various excuses. At Escalon Jerry received orders to search for a lost gold mine. He accidentally met Mike. They happened upon one of the plotters, who then threw them off the trail. The pair camped in the mountains.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

After partaking of some coffee, bacon and bread they stretched themselves out and fell asleep. The earliest signs of day found them awake and much refreshed. The first thing Mike said was:

"I had a devil of a dream, Tommy. I dreamed I saw a man goli down the other side of the stream with a lantern in his hand, and he had a dog with him. The dog barked and the man—I think he was old, from the sound of his voice—talked to him just like he was a maa, too. Then the old codger turned into the bushes and disappeared. The dog kept barking and barking till it sounded like it was miles away. I think I woke up, but I'm not sure about it."

"What's the old saying about dreaming the first night in a new bed?" laughed Jerry.

"It's a sign the dream comes true," answered Mike; "but I don't want this one to come true. That dog was a big devil, and the maa looked all in a hump. I don't remember what kind of a face he had, but it must 'a' been a dandy to wake me up."

After breakfast they started out on a tour of investigation, Jerry going down the stream in the boat and Mike picking his way up along the bank. On his return to the camp Jerry kept on the other side of the river. He was nearing the camp when he noticed an opening in the underbrush. He grounded the skiff and went up to it. He was surprised to find fresh footprints in the soggy soil. Going into the bushes he found a well-worn path. He did not venture far, but hastened back to the camp, which Mike had reached a few minutes before. His excited manner brought Mike to immediate attention.

"Mike O'Connor," said Jerry, "I'll bet you didn't have a dream last night."

Mike simply stared.

"You did see a maa and a dog. I'll stake my life on it."

"How do you know, Tommy?"

"Where was it the maa disappeared?"

"Right over there," answered Mike, pointing in the direction of the opening in the bushes.

"Then, that's where you saw a real man and a real dog go. I found an opening and a path right there, and in the path were fresh prints of a man's bare feet and a dog's feet. There is somebody else around this locality. Mr. Michael Aloysius O'Connor. But who in thunder can it be? Who could be going around bare-footed with a dog? Surely, not Andre or Felipe, and I don't think it could be Kiaz. There are too many hurra and rocks along the bank for anybody with the price of a pair of shoes to be going bare-footed."

"Shall we investigate?" asked Mike.

"Of course, but we must be mighty careful. It may be that one of those gunga the copper was telling us about has its headquarters around here, and if we ever stumbled on it, it would all be off with two fellows I'm acquainted with. What have you to suggest?"

"Well, afore we follow up that path," said Mike, "we might climb up the cliffs and see if we can locate any tents or shacks from a distance. We might be able to get a line that way. Then, if we can't see anything up there, we'll simply have to take a chance and pick our way along that path till it brings us somewhere or another. And we might as well start right away."

Half an hour later Jerry and Mike were climbing the cliffs on the other side of the stream, but, although they got a good view of the land, they

saw no sign of habitation. They had almost reached the base of the cliff when the faint harking of a dog reached their ears.

"Did you hear it, Tommy?" asked Mike.

"It was that same dream dog of yours, Mike."

"Then, by golly, it wasn't a dream after all, was it? It sounds just like it sounded last night." The harking of the dog sounded nearer and nearer, and the two secluded themselves.

"It's lucky we hid the boat in the grass," said Jerry.

"Oh, an Athlone man thinks of a thing or two," whispered Mike.

Presently they saw a big dog run up the bank, harking as though in play, and then plunged into the water. As it swam back to the bank an old man, bent with age, moving slowly, appeared in view.

"That's the old devil," whispered Mike, "and now I can get a look at his face. By golly, he must be 1,000 years old, and I'll bet he don't weigh 16 pounds. Did you ever see such a skinny old cuss?"

A few minutes later the old man reached a spot within 20 feet of where the boat was hidden, and sat down laboriously. In faint, trembling Spanish he talked to the dog.

"Yes, you shall have food," said he, his arms around the dripping dog's neck, "and you shall have sport. But what are you going to do when old Jose is gone, faithful brother? Who will play with you then? Who will get you fish and game? Who will help you?" Here he brought his hands to his eyes and shook with sobs. With great labor he got to his feet and started to retrace his steps. Jerry and Mike picked their way after him, going through dense underbrush, and, to their surprise, they soon reached a pathway. They no longer heard the barking of the dog.

"Let us follow this path," suggested Jerry, and a moment later he was leading Mike through the brush alongside the crooked pathway. After half an hour they came to an open space, and the path was lost.

"Now, where do you suppose the old devil went?" said Mike, scratching his head.

"There's nothin' afore us now but the mountains, and we don't know which way to go."

They decided to lie in wait another time for the old man and to station themselves near the opening in the underbrush. When they returned to the camp they tried to figure out who the man could be and what he was doing in this part of the country, far away from any habitation and, judging from the words they had heard him speak, with only his dog for a companion.

For three days, from the first sign of dawn to the fall of night, one or the other was stationed at a spot immediately across the river from the beginning of the pathway in the bushes. But not once did the old maa or his dog appear.

"I guess we'll have to go out and hunt him ourselves," said Mike. "He don't seem to be comin' our way himself."

Early in the morning of the fourth day Jerry and Mike, armed with revolvers, started out to find the old maa. They had walked about 100 yards when they came to two paths, one turning abruptly into much heavier undergrowth.

"This is a new one," said Mike, "and the chances are he didn't follow the other at all while we saw him."

They followed the new-found way for several hundred yards, finally coming to another open spot. Again the path was lost.

"Now, what do you think o' that?" said Mike, clearly nonplused. "If he had gone to the mountains he'd 'a' left some prints in the sand, but there ain't a sign of a foot."

"The chances are, Mike," said Jerry, "that he turned off the path somewhere back in the bushes. Let's go back that way and keep our eyes open wider."

They retraced their steps about 100 feet when Jerry suddenly stopped and clutched Mike's arm.

"Hear?" he whispered.

"It's a groan," answered Mike. "It's to our right, hear? There it goes again. It's the old devil! What shall we do?"

"Let's find out," said Jerry, and it must be confessed that his fingers were very nervous when he gripped his revolver tighter. They picked their way through the bushes, the moaning of the man becoming louder and more distinct. Presently they emerged to find themselves within 20 feet of a thatched-roofed adobe.

"Hello, there!" Jerry sang out.

The only answer was a moan.

"Where there? What's the matter?" cried out Mike.

Again a moan for an answer.

"Something's the matter with him," said Jerry, and he went up to the door of the adobe. Stretched out on the ground lay the old man, his face bearing expressions of great pain and suffering. Beside him lay the dog—dead.

"Dying—dying," whispered the old man. "I have sent my dog first; I could not bear to think of his being alone."

"Have you no medicine?" asked Mike.

The old man merely shook his head.

"We'll get you some whisky," said Jerry, and a few minutes later Mike was on his way back to the camp.

"You are going to help me?" feebly asked the old man.

"We'll do all we can for you," answered Jerry.

A smile of appreciation lighted the old man's wrinkled face, and he tried to lift a hand.

"You are good," he went on; "you are the first who has ever been good to poor old Jose." He looked Jerry full in the face for a minute before he added: "Why should you not know what I know? You are going to help me and I can help you." His voice fell to a very weak whisper and Jerry was unable to distinguish the words that he tried to speak. He thought he was dying.

When Mike returned with whisky and some quinine and a small box of food the old man seemed to regain part of his feeble strength, and he again could speak to be understood. The whisky revived him very noticeably and he ate freely of the bread and cold meat.

"Some time, some time," began the old man, "I am going to tell you, but not now, not now." He seemed to be much agitated when he went on: "Go now, and come to-morrow; come and bury my faithful brother. Then I shall tell you. Go, go, now!"

CHAPTER XXV.

The Red-Topped Mountain.

"It's dead certain the old codger's got somethin' important to tell," said Mike that night at the camp, as he and Jerry lay on the ground and smoked their pipes. "He flustered all to pieces when he told us to go. I thought he was goin' to get up and chase us away. Good thing that dog wasn't alive."

"It's a cinch," said Jerry, "that he either has a big secret on his mind or is crazy. Anybody that would live down here must have space to rent in his noddle. I suppose we'll have to bury that dog."

Shortly after daybreak they arrived at the old adobe and found the aged maa munched to himself, as though slightly delirious. Jerry gave him some whisky and presently his eyes spoke recognition. It was evident that he was much weaker than when they left him the day before.

"We have come at your bidding," said Jerry, "and we shall give your dog a burial."

"I knew you would care for my faithful brother," whispered the aged man—near—near, and I am going to tell you all—that it has taken me more than 60 years to find out—and out at the last moment." Jerry's ear was close to his mouth now, for the voice was very low. "There is no open trail," the old man went on, "and you must seek, seek, seek as I have sought. There are holes, many of them, but they all lead away from it, and—"

Here his eyelids drooped and the shadow of death fell upon his drawn features. Jerry gently shook him and touched the whisky bottle to his lips again. "I had planned to go myself, but it is too late—too late," he went on with greater effort. "Go to Ojito, from whose church steps you will see towering above all other peaks a mountain that is red in the light of the setting sun. It is the only peak that is red. Follow the trail that leads from Ojito until the base of the mountain is reached. Leave it where a red sandstone lies in the path and go through the trees to the north and then turn—turn—" Here he stopped and his eyes rolled a little.

"Go on, go on!" excitedly whispered Jerry.

"Turn—turn—turn and look for 14—"

"What is 14—" The lips of the old man of the adobe were closed, never to open again. Mike pressed his ear to the unclad breast and listened intently for a minute.

"He is dead," he solemnly whispered.

"Mike," began Jerry in low tones, "he has given us a lead to the lost San Dimas gold mine! He has told us almost all that it took him more than 60 years to find out! Poor soul," he went on, looking into the dead man's face. "Sixty years of searching, with success coming too late. That's a part of life, I guess, Mike."

"And see," said Mike, pointing to a corner of the little room, "he had everything packed ready to go there." He examined the few effects of the old man and discovered a pick and shovel at the bottom of the heap. "He'll get as good a burial as we can give him, anyway, and so will the dog," he went on, going outside. After burying the old man and his dog side by side within a few feet of the entrance to the mud house, they made a careful search of the premises, but found nothing that indicated success in locating a vast hidden treasure.

It was decided to lose no time in trying to find the red-topped mountain to which the old man of the adobe referred, and a few hours later they were going down the river with their camping outfit and remaining provisions. Jerry's map convinced them that it would be easy for them to go down

the stream to Jimenez, from which place they could travel by train to the village of Ojito, which nestled in the mountains about 30 miles southwest of Parral.

"There undoubtedly is something in the old man's story," said Jerry, who was at the oars, "but we may be going right away from where they are with Marina. Mike, this business is nearly driving me daft. Where is she? What have they done to her? What may they do to her? And what can we do to reach her, save her?"

"Lad, you've often heard that the really good things in this world of ours are hard to get," said Mike, "and that perseverance generally brings things to a head. I feel from the crown of my head to the tip of my big toe that we're goin' to find that little girl and that she will be safe and sound."

Mike's optimism was beautiful to Jerry's mind, but it could not dispel the gloom that darkened his hope of ever finding Marina Boston.

They arrived at Jimenez early the next morning, where they had to wait only an hour before they could proceed to Parral. They took their tent and provisions with them, but gave the boat to a small boy. On the outskirts of Parral they caught a train which made the short run between that city and Ojito, the terminus of the line.

It was late in the afternoon when they reached Ojito, and they immediately went to the steps of the village church. The light of the sinking sun made red the peak of only one mountain, which proved to be fully 50 miles away. They waited until morning before starting for the mountain on burros with their outfit. They had not been out of the village long before they were in a dense wilderness, the trail winding around hills and along dangerously steep cliffs. The stars were out when they arrived at the red sandstone in the trail. Here they rested until daylight, when they tried to locate a path to the mountain.

"Tommy," said Mike, "he died before he could tell us which way to turn, and all we can do is to take the shortest cut to the mountain." The suggestion carried, and it was not long before the tent was up, on a level spot a short way up the mountain side.

For a solid week they searched for "No. 14," but failed to find a trace of it. One going one way and the other another, they explored with reasonable thoroughness every place within a radius of a mile that could be reached. One morning Jerry found an opening in the mountains, and his hopes ran high, for it appeared to have been artificially made. He explored it as far as he could go, at times being compelled to crawl on hands and knees. The light of his lantern was brought to play on every ledge, his eyes forever on the lookout for "14." Mike, big about the girth, also struck what he regarded as a possible lead one afternoon, at a place within a few yards of the camp. He tried to squeeze his way under a hanging rock a few feet from the opening, but he came lodged so that he could not move one way or the other. Fortunately for him, his voice was strong enough to be heard by Jerry, who at the moment happened to be at the camp, and his rescue was effected through the efforts of his young companion.

On the night of the seventh day at the camp there was undisguised despair in the hearts of both men.

"Lad, we've hunted high and low, this and deep," said Mike, "but we haven't any more to show than clay-soaked clothes and blistered hands. I've got a bump on my knee as big as a belle-fleur, besides. What are we going to do? This pile of dirt's only about a million feet high and about seventeen thousand miles around, you know. We couldn't get over a little bit of it if we lived to be a thousand times as old as the old codger up the river."

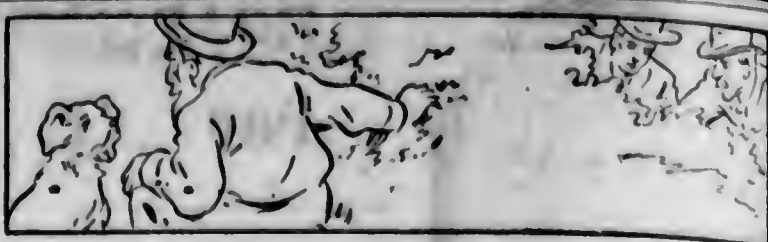
"I can't think of anything, Mike," gloomily spoke Jerry. "I haven't seen anything that resembles '14' any more than I look like this red-headed mountain. Why couldn't he have lived long enough to tell us which way to turn and where to stop?"

"He simply aggravated us, that's all, lad—told us just enough to make us feel that we owned the earth and had a mortgage on the moon. I feel about seven years older than I felt seven days ago; every joint's as sore as a gum-bull. What's more, our provisions won't last two days longer. One of us has to drift up to Ojito and re-stock, if we're goin' to hang 'round here any longer."

The slipping of a coin decided that Mike should start for the mining village the next morning and lay in a new supply of provisions.

"And, Mike," said Jerry at daybreak, as the gray-haired O'Connor got on his burro, "keep an eye peeled for that fellow Kiaz, too, or any of the others. If you get a line on any of them, learn something while you're there. But you'll never go to heaven, Mike, if you don't come back at all."

"If the goblins or the yellow devils don't get me, Tommy, I'll be back with both feet and the big bump on my knee." The next moment they were waving farewell.



"You Are Going to Help Me and I Can Help You."

The thought of being alone in that wilderness, particularly at night, caused Jerry to shudder, and more than once that day, while he continued his exploring, he forced himself to sing and whistle to keep down his gloom. That night, although he was thoroughly tired, he slept but little.

All that day he explored, but with no success. He had calculated that Mike would be back that night, but he was doomed to disappointment and to another night of misery. He remained at the camp until noon, and was beginning to worry over the non-appearance of his companion. He left a note on a box and resumed his hunt for the hidden treasure. He went far up the mountain side and became so interested in his work that he did not start back to the camp until after dusk.

When he emerged from a dense clump of trees into an open space about 100 feet from the camp he was startled into a cold shiver by seeing a bright light through the trees before him. For a moment his legs seemed to be paralyzed and his mind blank.

"It must be Mike giving me some signal," he finally decided, and he cautiously picked his way towards the camp. When he was within 40 feet of it, well hidden from view in the tangled underbrush, his heart almost ceased beating and his eyes almost popped from his head. The tent and all the provisions were in flames, around which a dozen or more Indians, clad only as savages are clad, were on their hands and knees, their faces to the ground as though in worship.

"The Yaquis!" flashed through his mind, and he sank to the ground.

An instant later a wild, concerted whooping pierced his ears and chilled him to the marrow. The Indians danced around the fire, frantically waving guns and acting more like madmen with each succeeding minute. Jerry thought of his revolver, but if he had been compelled to bring it into action it is doubtful if he would have possessed the strength to handle it. The marauders remained at the camp until the flames died down, and then, with horrible yelling, they ran down the mountain side.

Jerry, his brain afire, did not—could not—move for minutes. After his wife had been restored sufficiently to permit of reasonably rational thinking his first impulse was to flee to the trail and pick his way back towards Ojito, hoping to meet Mike on the way. He picked his way down to the trail, but had not gone far when his strength left him and he sank to the ground. Not far from the red stone in the pathway he fell asleep, and while he slept a thunder shower came up and the rain fell in torrents. He thought nothing of shelter, but lay there, a target for the elements.

When the first faint hint of morning came he was almost mad for water. Fever was burning him up, and he was so weak that he scarcely could keep his feet. But he worked his way back to the brooklet, his mind awl. After he had drunk a great quantity of water he staggered aimlessly back towards the trail.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Marina.

Early in the evening Mike O'Connor led his well-laden burro up the mountain side towards the camp. He was singing a lively Irish song, occasionally breaking the refrain with shouts to Jerry. The terror that seized him when he came to the site of the camp, littered with ashes, can well be

imagined. Then, all the time stopping for his companion, he made a search. Lying near the edge of the clump of bushes he found the note that Jerry had written before he went up the mountain at noon the day before. The note was the only thing he found that had not been touched by the flames.

Without a moment's delay, after quartering his burro, he started for the place designated in the note and for hours he searched and shouted for him. The thought that perhaps the camp had been wiped out by fire through accident quickly was banished, for if it had caught fire in Jerry's absence Jerry certainly would be there now to explain. With greatly increased fear and a heart that beat so rapidly he scarcely could breathe, he plunged into the thicket in further search of his friend. Where Jerry lay when he saw the Indians at the camp Mike found his hat, and a few feet away was his pick.

"He's been murdered!" groaned Mike. "They've killed him and carried his body away!"

A more courageous man than Mike O'Connor could not be found, but the thought of being alone there with the murderers of Jerry Chambers perhaps near by, made his heart quake. His first impulse was to hasten to the fresh burro and start immediately back to Ojito, where he could notify the authorities of Jerry's disappearance.

"No," he finally decided, his face still white; "he may not be dead, and if he's alive it's my place to find him. Tommy would have stuck it out for me until the last spark of hope was gone, and I'll stick it out for him until I know something definite one way or another."

He hid the provisions in some bushes and turned his burro loose. Then, with a revolver ready for each hand, and an eye that spoke loneliness, he started out to hunt for Jerry. For three days he searched Scotland far down the trail and far up the side of the mountain, but he found no trace of his companion. His voice became weak from shouting and his sturdy body was almost worn out. Still he went on and on, the little hope in his breast becoming fainter the longer he hunted. On the morning of the fourth day he decided to abandon the search and return to Ojito, where he could enlist the aid of the authorities. He planned to leave immediately after breakfast. After building a fire he went to the brooklet to get water for his coffee. He was in the act of dipping his pail into the stream when he heard a faint but hideous laugh behind him. He dropped the pail and whipped out his revolver, ready for perspiration coming to his brow. Then he stepped into the bushes and waited until he heard another sound.

"Let me have just another drop of water, and I'll go—go," reached his ears.

It was Jerry Chambers' voice.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Military Logic.

But experience teaches that there is no stopping the flow of military logic. From its own point of view it is quite reasonable. The security of one range of hills requires the occupation of the next; and the retention of that second range requires the capture of a third. So it goes on and on. Lord Salisbury once said to Lord Cromer: "If you listened to all that soldiers want, you would be asked to consent to the fortification of the moon against a possible attack of the earth from Mars."—London Spectator

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The wholesome, harmless green leaves and tender stems of a lung

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that they can with safety give it to even very young babes. No opium,

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Courier's Home Circle

No language can express the power, and beauty, and heroism, and majesty of a mother's love. It shrinks not when man cowers; and stronger when man faints; and over wastes of worldly fortunes sends the radiance of its quenchless fidelity like a star in the heavens. When crape on the door tells of a mother gone, only those who have moistened a mother's grave with their tears can fully understand and read aright the black threads in the bow.

A BOW OF CRAPE.

Passing down the street recently at an early hour, our attention was called to a bow of crape on the front door of one of our most beautiful homes. We stood and gazed upon it and read our morning lesson from the black threads that formed the large bow. Plainly did they tell us that a mother had been taken away; that she would greet son and daughters no more. The home is left in all its beauty, the lawn, the rose and the sweet briar are still there, but she has been borne forth to sleep by the side of a loved one gone before, and the home is not what it was. Many and sad were the tales that each thread in the crape told us, and yet the busy throng passed rapidly by, little heeding the crape on the door.

INFLUENCE.

[Written for this department by one of our girls.]

Girls do not fully realize the amount and the value of the influence they have over others. It does not cease when a girl leaves her home, to enter what is familiarly known as society. It is but begun. It is in her associations outside of the home circle, that she becomes in contact with those who are very susceptible to influence, more often to evil than to good. How often the watchful eye of a tender mother and the wise counsel of a loving sister are forgotten for the time when the young man is out among those who are supposed to be, but are not always friends. It is here that a girl's influence for good is of more value than in any other place.

We often think that if girls but knew how closely their actions were watched and how often discussed, by the young men with whom they come in contact, they would surely raise the standard of their thoughts and speech to a higher plane of purity. One little word, spoken thoughtlessly, or one careless action may cause some young man to lose faith in the purity and goodness of girlhood.

The girl whom we all love and honor is very careful in her choice of friends. She selects those whose presence strengthens her, socially, as well as morally. She is kind to all, but her friends are the earnest, noble hearted young men and women. She always gives a kind word to the erring one and strives to help those once fallen, back to the better path. One word from the lips of a girl may be of great importance. It may influence for good or evil. Let it be for good, girls. Let us drink in the sweets of

Is Your Hair Sick?

That's too bad! We had noticed it was looking pretty thin and rough of late, but naturally did not like to speak of it. By the way, Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair grower, a perfect hair tonic. The hair stops coming out, grows faster, keeps soft and smooth. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures sick hair, makes it strong and healthy.

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Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

girlhood. Let us cherish its purity. Let us have our words and actions accompanied by the thought "Thou God seest me." And let us have for our daily prayer: "Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer."

Then, when we have passed beyond the happy years of girlhood, we can look back with pleasure on the moments used in doing work for the Master in a quiet, unassuming way.

If tattlers would imitate the bee, and extract the sweets and goodness of men's actions and circulate them, they would become blessings instead of scourges to society.

INDUSTRY AND THRIFT.

This country is not in need of any more polished heads and idle hands. Its most crying need today is for skilled workers, men and women who care more to be useful than ornamental; who can plow a furrow, or shoe a horse, better than they can talk philosophy or plead at the bar; who can make a loaf of bread and boil a steak better than they can chatter French and embroider pillow shams. There is no use talking, we cannot rise above the stomach. We must live, and we must eat to live, and somebody must do the work that living demands. Those people who will not lend a helping hand, but willingly prey on their hard working relations, are a disgrace to modern civilization. The truth is we are too ambitious, too desirous for easy places; we'll do the eating if somebody else will do the cooking; we'll pay the bills, too, if somebody else will earn the money; we can't do everything; people succeed best in pursuits congenial to them; we have no taste for drudgery, therefore we should not do it. This is about the smart logic that is being practised to the extinction of many a family. Parents take the hard and give the easy to their children. The mother tends the kitchen and dairy, and the daughters the parlor and school. This it is thought will give them grace and culture and fit them to adorn the high position they are expected to fill, but rarely do. Let us think on these things, and indelibly stamp it upon our hearts, that no amount of culture and ease can make amends for the lack of industry and thrift.

The habit of treating those who are nearest and dearest to us with discourtesy and disregard is one that clouds the sunshine of too many homes. When we learn to be polite, not only as society people, but as husbands and wives, sisters and brothers, parents and children, we shall do well. No home can be happy wherein sarcastic speech and rude disregard for one another's rights is the rule.

See to it, that we live each day as though it was the last day accorded us to show how we love the dear ones at home. Fill it full of beautiful service and tender homage. Let no rude speech strike discord through it, no frown darken it no injustice mar it, sweeten the bitter cup of death for us when Israel, the white robed angel, holds it to our trembling lips.

Dinner sets—47 pieces—handsomely decorated for \$4.50 at Hickman Hardware Co. Inc.

WHO is the MOST POPULAR Young Lady in Fulton County?

THE HICKMAN COURIER will give a \$400.00 Forbes Piano to the Young Lady receiving the greatest number of votes. Read the Rules and Instructions and

Vote for Your Favorite

RULES FOR CONTEST

1. ANNOUNCEMENT—This piano contest will be conducted on strictly honest and business principles with perfect justice to all concerned. Under such conditions a Piano Contest is sure to prove a success.

2. PRIZES—The first prize will be a Forbes Piano, one of the best on the market today, backed by a leading piano house—The Forbes Piano Co., of Memphis, with a capital stock of \$500,000. The instrument sells for \$400.00 Nothing cheap about it.

3. CANDIDATES—Any young lady in Fulton county is eligible to a place in the contest. The most popular young lady is the one who shall receive the most votes. To her shall be awarded the beautiful piano.

New subscriptions - \$1.00 per year (cash) 100 votes.
Renewals - \$1.00 " " 100 votes.
Five year subscriptions \$5.00 " " 500 votes.

Each copy of THE HICKMAN COURIER will contain a coupon good for FIVE votes.

5. GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS—Results of voting will be published regularly.

No employee of this paper is permitted to work in favor of any contestant.

Votes once cast cannot be transferred to another.

The employees of the paper are not to tell whom anyone votes for except in case of alleged error or irregularity.

Vote For Your Favorite HICKMAN COURIER One Year One Dollar

Drouths of The Past.

An interesting record is that of severe drouths, so far back as the landing of the Pilgrims. How many thousand times are such observations made like the following: Such a cold season! Such a hot season! Such dry weather! Such high winds or calm, etc. Read the list, showing the number of days without rain:

In the summer of 1621, 21 days.
In the summer of 1660, 41 days.
In the summer of 1659, 75 days.
In the summer of 1662, 80 days.
In the summer of 1674, 45 days.
In the summer of 1688, 81 days.
In the summer of 1694, 62 days.
In the summer of 1705, 40 days.
In the summer of 1727, 61 days.
In the summer of 1660, 91 days.
In the summer of 1741, 72 days.
In the summer of 1759, 108 days.
In the summer of 1755, 42 days.
In the summer of 1762, 123 days.
In the summer of 1753, 80 days.
In the summer of 1791, 82 days.
In the summer of 1812, 28 days.
In the summer of 1855, 24 days.
In the summer of 1871, 42 days.
In the summer of 1875, 26 days.
It will be seen that the longest drouth that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1762. No rain from the first of May to the first of September. Many of the inhabitants sent to England for hay and corn.

Money to Loan.

I can make farm loans in Fulton county, Ky., at the rate of 5 1-2 per cent per annum on first class improved farming lands. Not more than half the cash value of a farm will be loaned. Loans made for five years with privilege to borrower of paying same after two years in full or making any size partial payment desired at intervals of six months after the expiration of two years from date of loan. 131-c
O. SPRADLIN, Atty-at-Law, Union City, Tenn.

Notice Taxpayers.

Your state and county taxes for the year 1908 are now due, and you can save extray cost by paying early. You can find either myself or deputy, Goalden Johnson, at our office at Hickman or City National bank, at Fulton.

Respectfully,
JAS. T. SEAT, Sheriff F. C.

Handpainted and Japanese china.
—Hickman Hdw. Co.

Announcements

Judge 1st Judicial District:

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of Circuit Judge of First Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3:

HON. HARRY MOORMAN

Commonwealth Attorney:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Commonwealth Attorney of the 1st Judicial District. Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, Nov. 3:

JNO. B. WICKLIFFE

For Sheriff:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Sheriff of Fulton county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

HERSCHELL JOHNSON
GOALDER JOHNSON
DAVE MORGAN
A. G. KIMBRO
L. C. ROBERSON

The following are subject to the November election 1909:

CHAS. NOONON

Circuit Court Clerk.

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for election to the office of Clerk of the Fulton Circuit Court, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Nov. 3, 1908:

J. W. MORRIS
J. L. COLLINS

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Jailer of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

JOE NOONON
ED WRIGHT
J. B. JONES
T. P. BAKER

Following are subject to the November election in 1909:

W. F. BLAKEMORE

School Superintendent.

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Superintendent of Fulton County Schools, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

MISS DORA SMITH

County Assessor:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Assessor of Fulton county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

CHARLES D. ROE
BEN F. WILSON
CHAS. BEADLES
WILL J. THOMPSON
JOHN F. MCLELLAN

County Judge.

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of County Judge of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

G. W. WHIPPLE
F. B. ATTEBERRY
W. A. NAYLOR
H. F. REMLEY

Following are subject to the November election in 1909:

JAMES H. SAUNDERS

County Attorney:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of County Attorney of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

JAS. W. RONEY
ALLISON TYLER
T. N. SMITH

County Court Clerk:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for office of Clerk of the County Court of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

S. D. LUTEN
S. T. ROPEK
W. E. MATLOCK
H. F. TAYLOR

Go to the blood, if you are troubled with Rheumatism. A Wisconsin physician, Dr. Shoop, does this with his Rheumatic Remedy—and with seeming success. Rub-on's, says the doctor, never did—it is constitutional, always. Because of the principle, Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy is perhaps the most popular in existence. It goes by word of mouth from one to another, everywhere. Grateful patients gladly spread results. It is an act of humanity, to tell the sick of a way to health. Tell some sick one. Sold by all dealers.